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Lowell Courier.

COURIER
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Jan. 2, 1894.

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LOWELL, MASS., TUESDAY, JANUARY 2, 1894.

First Edition.

From Yesterday's Last Edition

A DREADFUL ACCIDENT.

An Engineer's Little Daughter Killed by a Train.

Boston, Jan. 1.—An inward bound Montreal express train going at a rate of 60 miles an hour struck and instantly killed Bessie Warnick, 12 years of age, at the Winter Hill station of the Boston & Maine railroad at 8.35 o'clock this morning.

The fatality was a most distressing one, as it came without the least bit of warning to the child.

At the time of the accident the father of the child, William Warnick, who is an engineer in the employ of the road, was at the station waiting for his little girl to bring to him a pair of overalls which he had left at his home on Otis street, and which he had sent Bessie back to get.

He did not see the accident, and for some little time did not realize what had happened.

Bessie came toward the station from the Bedford street side, and as she reached the railroad a freight train was passing on the outward tracks. At the same time the Montreal express came tearing along on the inward tracks and did not give any warning.

MORE UNEMPLOYED.

Thousands of Clerks Join Chicago's Army.

CHICAGO, Ill., Jan. 1.—Hard times have come upon the retail clerks of the city in a manner never before experienced.

Nearly 6000 men and women, who have been working in the various mercantile establishments of Chicago have been thrown out of employment since the close of the holiday trade.

This number is composed of at least 3500 women and girls, whose salaries have not averaged more than \$5 a week.

It was for the purpose of considering the causes which have led to this condition of affairs that the Association of Retail Clerks of Chicago had a meeting yesterday.

Fatal Collision of Freight Trains.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Jan. 1.—Two Chesapeake, Ohio & Western freight trains collided Sunday morning near Greenville. The head brakeman on the west-bound train was killed and Engineer John Jones of the west-bound train was injured by jumping into a wire fence. Both engines were completely demolished and four cars were destroyed.

Fatal Result of an Accident.

DOVER, N. H., Jan. 1.—Charles Whipple, boss carpenter at the Gonic Manufacturing company, was struck in the abdomen by a piece of wood from a graving machine Saturday night, and died last evening. He was 55 years old and leaves a widow and one child.

Earthquake Shocks in England.

LONDON, Jan. 1.—Three shocks of earthquake were felt in Somersetshire. One between 11.30 p. m. and 1.30 a. m. was especially noticeable. In the Shepton-Mallet district beds were rocked and furniture and crockery were dislodged.

LATE LOCAL LINES.

CUT TO PIECES.

Man Killed at the Lincoln Street Crossing. About 3 o'clock this afternoon C. E. Gordon was struck by a train on the New York, New Haven and Hartford road near the Lincoln street crossing and instantly killed, his body being cut to pieces. A call was sent in for the ambulance and when it arrived the remains of the unfortunate young man were carried to the undertaking rooms of J. W. Brooks, where they now are awaiting the action of Medical Examiner Irish.

Condon was a man about 28 years of age, and lived on A street, coming here from South Framingham.

DID NOT ORGANIZE.

Party Lines Were Drawn Tight in the School Board This Afternoon. The school committee of 1894 was to have met at 2 o'clock this afternoon for organization. The democrats went into caucus before that time and remained together for an hour and a half. They decided that they wanted the vice-chairmanship, and the republicans say, everything else. Republican members who were called in from time to time would not consent to their propositions.

At 3.15 o'clock the republicans went into caucus and decided to remain unless they were treated fairly, so they left the building. The seven democratic members came in at 3.30 o'clock and took their seats, but there was no one to call them to order and they went home.

Lawyer Mass's Discovery.

Haverhill, Mass., Jan. 2.—R. P. Tapley, a lawyer, claims that the oath of office was illegally administered to members of the board of aldermen yesterday, inasmuch as only three raised their right hands. Several local lawyers say the technicality is too small and probably nothing will be done about it.

New England Briefs.

Mrs. Johanna McDole of Salem, Mass., was fatally burned.

Mathew Laughlin and Henry N. Mayo have been appointed assignees of the Flanders woolen mill of Dexter, Me.

The subscriptions received so far for the fund that is being raised for the relief of the unemployed of Boston amount to almost \$30,000.

DEATH RECORD.

Dr. David B. Cheney, D. D., one of the best known ministers of the Baptist church in America, died in Chicago, aged 73 years. He was one of the oldest members of the board of American Baptist Missionaries and prominent in nearly all the leading Baptist educational institutions.

M. Vitzell, the journalist, is dead. For some time he had been in broken health, the result of his imprisonment for his translations of Zola's works.

Lord Francis Sandford died at London. He was 70 years old. He had held a number of public offices.

John J. Carr, the pioneer dry goods merchant of Mt. Desert island, died of pneumonia.

BURNED LIKE TINDER.

Globe Theater at Boston Succumbs to the Fiery Element.

Onlookers Scared by a Series of Gas Explosions.

Half a Million Dollars' Worth of Property Destroyed Before Fire is Subdued.

Boston, Jan. 2.—Fire broke out with a roar and a whoop in the Globe Theater shortly after 1 o'clock this morning. In half an hour the whole square bounded by Washington street, Hayward place, Harrison avenue extension, and Essex street was threatened with destruction by one of the fiercest conflagrations that has come upon Boston since the fire in the same district four years ago.

The fire bells rung out the alarm at 1:17 o'clock. First arrivals on the scene were informed that just before the first alarm was sounded the night watchman on duty at the theater had rushed out of the main entrance of Washington street crying "Fire!"

He was followed by a cloud of dense black smoke, which completely filled the street in front of the playhouse.

In a moment the long fever leading into the auditorium was a mass of flames, and inside of three minutes the interior was going up in smoke as if it was made of paper.

The fire is supposed by some to have originated near the stairs of the main entrance from which a fierce draft quickly forced it on, and on through the main part of the structure.

Four Alarms.

So quickly did the fire travel that at 1:25 a second alarm was ordered. A third followed at 1:30. At 1:35 a. m. the flames burst through the roof of the playhouse with a crack and a roar that was heard for blocks around.

At 1:40 the peaks of the fourth alarm, drenched by every fireman, rang out, and every available piece of apparatus within reasonable reach was either at the scene of the devouring work of the flames or on its way thither.

The sight as the flames burst through the roof was a grand one. The light was visible for miles.

At 1:50 the surging mass of people that surrounded the blazing masses on the four streets were startled by a tremendous explosion, which fairly shook the ground beneath their feet. The crowd broke, and everybody ran for a place of safety.

More Explosions.

Between this time and 2:15 a. m. there were five more explosions in which the same scenes were repeated. These explosions were caused, it was stated, by the presence of gas tanks stored in various parts of the building, and used for calcium light effects.

At 3 o'clock the entire center of the playhouse had been fairly burned out. The flames were still burning in the two top stories of the Washington street front. In the Harrison avenue extension of the theater the flames were still burning fiercely.

On Hayward place, engulfing billows of smoke and flame belched out. The ground floor had been entirely burned out and the apartments of Ham Brook above were still burning.

The fire was quenched at daylight. The loss will reach \$500,000.

THE HAWAIIAN AFFAIR.

Once More Handled in a Vigorous Manner by Ex-Minister Stevens.

PANAMA, R. I., Jan. 2.—The Gardfield Republican club held a brilliant banquet last evening. Covers were laid at the Alcazar for 200. Mayor Tiepke presided, and besides the special guests of the evening, ex-Minister Stevens and ex-Congressman Horr, there were many others prominent in public life.

After the banquet Mayor Tiepke introduced Hon. John L. Stevens. The ex-minister gave an exhaustive review of the resources and population of the Hawaiian Islands and their commercial importance to the United States.

Treating of the present aspect of Hawaiian affairs he declared that the monarchial restoration of the throne by any outside force, or intimidation by any diplomatic pressure or chicanery, would be a public crime by whomsoever perpetrated. It would make of Hawaii a second Singapore or Hong Kong. All very well for a British colony, but never adapted to American institutions nor intended for an American form of government.

Pardon such men as Chief Justice Judd and Attorney General Hatch, a son of New Hampshire and the superior legally and in every other respect of Secretary Gresham; pardon such representative men whose private and official character at no period in their past lives ever had a blot upon them. With sorrow and shame we look upon this sad picture to which we have been brought by the present administration.

When Cleveland's emissary reached the islands last March there was no part of the United States more peaceful, for the monarchy was dead, and official corruption had been put an end to. This same emissary bore letters of credence to representative Americans, whom he subsequently stabbed in the back. On the secret testimony of enemies the respectable members of the provisional government were condemned as criminals, and insulted with the promise that when the grossly immoral Queen Liliuokalani was restored to the throne she would pardon them.

In the name then of our common ancestry, in the name of freedom loving races, in behalf of all who love justice and fair play, in behalf of Christian civilization in the United States, let us do our duty in endeavoring to put a stop to this extraordinary usurpation of power and stamp out this outrage inflicted upon our patriotic, devoted and imperilled fellow countrymen of the North Pacific.

Sadly Afflicted.

PROVIDENCE, Jan. 2.—The last child of Banker Lippitt died last night, making three since last Tuesday. Scarlet fever was the cause.

Drummers Elect Officers.

Boston, Jan. 2.—The seventh annual banquet and business meeting of the Cape Cod Commercial Travelers' association was held in the American House last night. At the business meeting the officers elected were: President, W. B. Seignious; vice president, A. L. Baker; secretary, A. W. Thompson; treasurer, C. E. Hobbs.

Charged With Murder.

NEW LONDON, Conn., Jan. 2.—Michael Donovan, who shot John Bell, was held for trial in the superior court, charged with murder in the first degree. The testimony was to the effect that Donovan had intended to shoot Bell.

KEPALINE will cure your headache. Try it once and you will ever carry a box in your pocket. 50c. boxes are the cheapest to buy.

MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL.

Method of Instruction Followed at Lowell's Educational Institution.

Rules of Government and Standard for Marking Work.

The latest addition to Lowell's public school system is the manual training school. This is as yet an experiment, and is therefore very closely watched by all people interested in educational matters.

This school is a pet scheme of School Committee member Gallagher, and he has been hard at work for it almost ever since he was first elected to the school committee. After much opposition he has triumphed, and the experiment is to be tried. Whether it is a success or not will depend in a great measure upon the way of carrying it out, and the school is the practical knowledge that it is designed to impart.

The school is located in the common council chamber of the old city hall, tails building being vacated from its central location being easy of access. The principal is Joseph E. Owens, assistant instructor in the Lincoln manual training school at Brookline, the oldest and best in the country. There were present from 7 to 9 o'clock on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings of each week. On four nights the pupils are to be present in the main hall, and on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings in the Lincoln manual training school.

The school is given to only the pupils of the first class in all the grammar schools. Each pupil has a desk, and is supplied with all the tools called for by the instruction imparted. There are saws of various kinds, rule, hand and plane, bit, chisels, etc. Each bench has a drawing board, for part of the instruction includes elementary draughting, and the first class in all the grammar schools.

A Courier reporter attended a session of the school one night recently, and carefully took notes of the instruction. It was a Tuesday night and there were present 11 pupils from the Highland school. For five it was their second lesson, and for the others their first. The instructor first took up the matter of preparing a plan. The idea of the drawing board and the T square was first explained, and then the pupils were given the requisite measurements and shown by a design on the blackboard how each line was to be drawn. When the plan was ready they were told how to mark it, and then came the instruction regarding the use of the various methods of handling the tools.

The preliminary instruction in regard to the drawing board and the rule and the 60-degree and 45-degree triangles. In speaking of the tools the instructor first took up the marking gauge, the try square and then the planer. In regard to the last named the pupils were taught how to take it apart and then put it together, and also how to adjust the plane. The instructor then took up the drawing board and the T square, and explained the use of each. The pupils were then given a piece of wood and told to draw a rectangle, and to be finished 9x3 1/2 inches. They worked away busily at their task with cautionary word of instruction now and then, and the work was done.

Principal Owens then took a piece of wood and gave the pupils a practical illustration of how to use the knowledge he had just given them. He planned the work and showed the pupils how to do it, and they followed him. The work was done, and the pupils were given a piece of wood and told to draw a rectangle, and to be finished 9x3 1/2 inches. They worked away busily at their task with cautionary word of instruction now and then, and the work was done.

The boys were then each given a piece of wood and told to draw a rectangle, and to be finished 9x3 1/2 inches. They worked away busily at their task with cautionary word of instruction now and then, and the work was done.

The above is the usual method of procedure, but it was varied somewhat on this occasion because part of the boys had already taken a course in the design system. The instructor then took up the design system, and explained the use of each. The pupils were then given a piece of wood and told to draw a rectangle, and to be finished 9x3 1/2 inches. They worked away busily at their task with cautionary word of instruction now and then, and the work was done.

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ON THE CARPET.

Operatives of the Lowell Company Again Dissatisfied.

They Vote Not to Return to Work on the 10 Per Cent. Reduction.

The 10 per cent. reduction in wages which goes into effect on the Lowell next Monday is, it is said, not horizontal, some employees being cut 15 or 18 per cent. and others only 5. The employees held a mass meeting in the Mansur block last night to consider the cut down. The ingrain weavers, mostly women, met in the old Post 42 hall, and the Brussels weavers in the ante-room. The attendance was much greater than the seating capacity of either room. The entire situation was carefully discussed, both here and in other carpet centres, and while it was considered that such a reduction under ordinary circumstances should be met by positive opposition, it was deemed best in the present instance to appoint committees who should consult with the agent and try to bring about not only a smaller reduction but a more even distribution as regards the different departments.

A determination not to accept the reduction was shown, and the meeting twice voted not to return to work on Monday if no concession is made.

A Courier reporter talked with weavers present at the meeting and learned considerable about their grievances. They said that the Lowell weavers anticipated the cut down announced, and in fact were morally sure of it last week, before the notices were posted. The terms of the notice, intimating that if the help were not ready to accept the reduction by Monday morning, the Lowell would run a month anyway, and leaving the future to develop itself, were not agreeable to the weavers. So their committee was ready bright and early yesterday morning to go to the agent, Lyon, but the conference led to no result. The agent couldn't give any assurance that the mills would run longer than the month, nor could he hold out any encouragement that there would be a restoration of the pay to even the November standard. The committee and the agent had a free and pleasant discussion in which there was no hesitation on the former's part in telling just what they thought of this latest cut in wages which they considered already needlessly low. They talked with Wilson bill, too, and expressed the opinion that the company was going ahead too fast in preparing for the advent of that measure. However, the conference was dissolved, and the committee was prepared to report the result of its unsatisfactory interview to the meeting last night.

The weavers' complaint is that this new cut is altogether too steep. They say that in November there was a reduction of 8 per cent. Now, with less than a month's work at the reduced rate, it is proposed to take off 10 per cent. more. They say this is equivalent to a reduction of 28 to 30 cents a day in the wages of those working on the new fast looms. This is, in their opinion, compelling them to take a bigger slice of the Wilson tariff damage than their share. They believe that the company seeks to impose upon the help all the effects of the proposed tariff, without taking any of it itself.

Perhaps the governing influence in the employees' action is, judging by what they say to the reporters, that if they quietly accept this reduction they will soon be called upon to submit to another. The opinion was freely expressed that the night that they resisted the November cut there would have been no repetition of it at the beginning of this year. Nothing in their opinion was gained by their going on strike a few weeks making samples and then stopping again, to be called back at some indefinite time at uncertain wages. As a cessation of work was looked for, the help practically decided to go on strike well come at the end of this week as four weeks hence.

The committees had another talk with the agent yesterday afternoon, and reported the action of the meeting. The agent could make no different statement from that of yesterday, but after the interview went to Boston. Treasurer Lyman will be in the building and will determine the company's course.

One thing stands out clearly in this carpet trouble and that is that the employees realize now that free wool and a reduced tariff on carpets is not the sort of thing they want. They are now prepared to accept a tariff policy were plentiful enough in the "Carpet" in the fall of '92; they are very scarce there today.

"BIG TWELVE" ANNUAL.

New Year's Ball a Successful Event at Huntington Hall.

The third annual ball of the Big 12 club was held in Huntington hall last night and was attended by a large number of people. The people of the city were much interested in the event, and many of the women were elegantly and becomingly dressed, and most of the men were in full evening costume. The decorations were not elaborate but in good taste. The stage was adorned with tropical plants, behind which was the American orchestra. Evergreen wreaths and streamers covered the front of the stage. In the centre of the floor before the grand march was started were the words "A Happy New Year, 1912 club, 1894" done in colored wax, making an effective and very appropriate welcome to the guests as they came on the floor.

The grand march was started at 9.15 o'clock, and contained 150 couples. It was led in a very creditable manner by Senator-elect P. J. Brady and Miss Maud Barnard, with George C. Dempsey and Miss Kittie Tierney and F. L. Gordon and Miss Hattie Gallagher next. Immediately upon the conclusion of the march the order of the dance was taken up. This contained 25 dances besides the dances, and was therefore not finished until an early hour this morning. At 11 o'clock there was an intermission to enable the dancers to partake of the excellent supper which Caterer Collins served in Jackson hall.

The ball was the most successful ever given by the club, and will rank as one of the events of the season. There were present many guests from out of town. Boston, Lawrence and other cities being well represented. The club members entertained their guests at their elegant quarters in the Hildreth building. Among those present were Aldermen Lovejoy, Westall, Bagley, Dunlap, Dickinson, and ex-Aldermen Sawyer and Evans, who occupied one of the boxes. Senator Coughlin of Holliston and ex-Senator Gibson of Gloucester occupied another.

Peter J. Brady was general manager, George C. Dempsey the assistant and F. L. Gordon stage manager. James E. Mitchell was the floor manager and R. E. Gallagher the treasurer. George H. Ward was the chairman of the reception committee and A. J. Lynch of the refreshment committee. The above, and the manager in particular, is the success of the ball due.

W. C. T. U.

There will be a conference of the Local Temperance League workers of Middlesex, Suffolk and Norfolk counties at the Clarendon street Baptist church, Boston, Friday, Jan. 5, at 10 a. m. A cordial invitation is extended to all L. T. U. workers and W. C. T. U. ladies.

Military Notes.

Col. Taylor of the sixth regiment will visit Lowell Jan. 10 to inspect the proficiency of companies C and G in guard mounting.

The annual ball of Troop F will be held at Chelmsford Centre Jan. 18.

FOR THE DEFENCE.

Testimony in the Case Against Bertram M. Hutchins.

Evidence Not All In—To Be Finished Friday.

The case of Bertram M. Hutchins, for larceny of nearly \$300 from the Lowell Machine Shop, was on trial in the police court yesterday afternoon, by continuance, the testimony for the defence being partially put in.

Daniel E. Stimpson, paymaster of the Appleton company, testified that Hutchins was employed in the counting room of that company a portion of 1884-5, as a runner, and was frequently given money to pay bills. He was always found honest, and confidence was reposed in him. In cross-examination witness said that his opinion as to Hutchins' honesty would have been affected if he had known that Hutchins was a gambler.

John Marren, the night watchman, was recalled and corrected his statement as to being in the counting room lower hall-way half an hour after Hutchins went up stairs. Witness left the place stated a few minutes after defendant went up stairs "to get the stain."

Thirteen witnesses were then sworn for the defence.

Mr. T. Crabtree testified that he was in the foundry as an employee when the package of money which Hutchins had accused of stealing was missing, but had since been discharged by reason of dull times. His number was 123 or 124. When the men were paid off there was a package of 10 or 15 envelopes in Mr. Hutchins' hand and another more than two packages of envelopes. When No. 121 was missing, Mr. Hutchins searched for the missing envelope, outside and inside the pay box, and then spoke to Mr. Smith. Witness had worked about two years at the foundry and had never seen defendant place any package of envelopes on the bench. Never spoke to Mr. Hutchins except to pass the time of day to him when he met him.

Frank G. Miller, whose work closed at the machine shop foundry recently, said that he was present at the pay day when the alleged larceny occurred, and had seen three or four packages of envelopes on the cover of the pay box. Had known Mr. Hutchins about 15 months, but was not intimate with him. Witness had seen three bunches of envelopes

GUNS FREELY USED.

Bullets Flew Thick and Fast at a Dance
In a Texas Town.

**Three Are Dead and a Fourth
Is Fatally Wounded.**

More Than Half a Dozen Others Are More or
Less Seriously Injured.

COLUMBIA, Tex., Jan. 2.—Full accounts of a wholesale killing at Cedar have just been received. E. N. Williams was dancing and aroused the animosity of Lamon Gayle, who demanded that Williams surrender his place on the floor. Williams at first refused, but Gayle became boisterous and Williams entered the room when Gayle, his brother Landon Gayle, and Bob Ealey, began firing at Williams and others.

Landon Gayle shot through the window and killed a boy named Eli Waddy, who was another boy, Isaac Scott, remarked: "Landon Gayle has killed Eli Waddy," whereupon Landon turned and saying, "What is that to you?" shot the boy, killing him instantly. Then a perfect fusillade followed from guns and pistols. A woman was shot through the breast and is now dead. Landon Gayle was shot through the body and will die. A girl was shot in the face near the eye, and another was hit in the middle of the head, the ball glancing and lodging next to the skin back of the head. One boy was shot through the arm and another through the right hand, and others have received various slight wounds.

After Lamon Gayle was shot, his brother Landon sprang up and stood over his prostrate body, Winchester in hand, and pumped cold lead into the panic-stricken dancers, who were unable to get out of the house in time to avoid his awful vengeance. Three are dead and a fourth fatally wounded, two seriously, and about half a dozen have minor injuries. Landon Gayle is in jail.

FROZEN AND STARVING.

Awful Predicament of a Man Found in the
Cellar of a Barn.

NEW YORK, Jan. 2.—In the cold and foul smelling cellar of an unused and dilapidated barn in the rear of 635 West Fifty-second street a starving man was found last evening by two young men named Treaswell and Weber. The man was lying on his back on a heap of rubbish and old wheels.

His face bore signs of suffering, and he was so weak he could hardly lift his arm. When he saw he was discovered he raised his head from a wheel on which it rested and moaned, "Water! Water! Give me water."

It was found that his feet were frozen as well as part of his legs, since where he lay cold water trickled from the roof above him in a small but steady stream.

He was removed from the cellar to the next house. After a cup of hot coffee, which he could scarcely swallow, and a piece of bread, soaked in milk, he recovered sufficiently to say that he was Charles Handickson, a sailor, and that he had entered the cellar 11 days ago, having been chased there by whom he did not know.

"Such water as I have obtained," he said, "was that which leaked through the roof." Why he stayed there he could not say. "Today," he said, "in my 42nd birthday, but by 8 o'clock tonight I expect to be dead."

After that he lapsed into silence and to all questions he just shook his head. No money was found in his pockets, but from papers on his person it was found that he was discharged on Dec. 13 from the ship J. H. Macy of Maine.

Hendrickson was taken to Bellevue hospital, where his condition is critical.

Aged Woman Burned to Death.

ISWICH, Mass., Jan. 2.—Fire was discovered in the house of Mrs. Alexander McDole, aged 96, who lived alone. Neighbors were obliged to break down the door. Mrs. McDole was found unconscious on the floor. Her body was a mass of burned flesh and blisters. She died in a few hours.

A Minister's Scruples.

NEW HAVEN, Jan. 2.—Three hundred people in this city were fed yesterday by John H. Dillon. Rev. Frank R. Lucky, a Congregational minister, refused to accept tickets for distribution among the poor of his parish because the dinner was to be served in a hall adjoining a place where liquors were sold.

Scovell Killed Himself.

MIDDLETOWN, Conn., Jan. 2.—Henry Scovell, a watchmaker, who has been missing for a week, was found dead in a room in the rear of his establishment yesterday by a searching party. He had shot himself in the head. Poor business is assigned as the reason for the suicide.

John L. May Try It Again.

NEW YORK, Jan. 2.—John L. Sullivan says that it is his desire to challenge the winner of the Corbett-Mitchell fight. He thinks with proper training he could whip either of them. Charley Johnson, his former backer, has offered to back Sullivan if he will do the proper thing.

Rumor of Murder.

NEW LONDON, Conn., Jan. 2.—A rumor has reached this city from Waterford that Henry Berper, a farmer of that place, has been murdered. On account of the absence of any means of communication with that town nothing definite has yet been ascertained.

Fatal Explosion and Wreck.

HROCINSON, Ark., Jan. 2.—The boiler of a freight locomotive exploded near here. Brakeman Ross was killed, the fireman fatally and the engineer seriously injured. Twenty cars were wrecked and a great tumber of cattle killed.

Warrant Out For Bennett.

PROVIDENCE, Jan. 2.—A warrant was issued last night for the arrest of William Austin Bennett, the defaulting teller of the Globe National bank, in which he was charged with stealing \$14,000.

Runned by a Steamer.

LONDON, Jan. 2.—Ship Georg, from Bremen Dec. 5 for New York, was in collision with an unknown steamer. She was damaged and her bow was leaking 16 inches an hour.

German Bark Wrecked.

LONDON, Jan. 2.—A heavy gale swept over the Tyne district. The German bark Friedrich Olerich was driven ashore and her crew were rescued by the life-saving corps.

The best medical authorities say the proper way to treat catarrh is to take a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla.

New Home sewing machines. H. Denault, 610 Merrimack street.

ACCIDENTAL POISONING.

The Probable Cause of the Deaths of Two
Persons at Independence, Kas.—A Boy
Dying and His Mother Unconscious.

INDEPENDENCE, Kas., Jan. 2.—A horrifying discovery was made yesterday when Al Brown, son-in-law of George W. Read, manager of the Long Bell Lumber company, broke into the home of the latter and found Mr. Read dead in his night clothes sitting dead in a chair before a hot stove fed by natural gas, his body in an advanced stage of decomposition. Edith Scott, a domestic of the family, was lying dead on the floor of her room, and Mrs. Read and her 5-year-old son were in bed, the boy dying and the mother unconscious.

The terrible tragedy is shrouded in mystery. Many theories are current as to the cause, one being asphyxiation, another accidental poisoning, and another foul play. The fact that two gas stoves in the house were burning at full force, practically exploded the theory of asphyxiation, and the fact that no bruises were found on either person renders the murder theory almost incredible, leaving accidental poisoning as the most probable cause.

None of the family were seen later than Saturday evening, leaving no doubt whatever that Mr. Read and the domestic had been dead 30 hours before discovered. Every room in the house was intensely hot, and there being no ventilation the fumes from the badly decomposed body of Mr. Read were stifling.

TO ACT IN UNISON.

Big Railroad Companies to Reduce Salaries of
Employees.

CHICAGO, Jan. 2.—In view of the business outlook, there is a growing feeling among railroad managers in the west that further retrenchment, as an offset to shrinking receipts, is necessary. Referring to the question of expenses, the general manager of one of the most successful lines said: "We have been steadily reducing expenses for months, but diminishing business demands still more heroic treatment than has yet been accomplished by a concert of action among all the leading roads, and the question will soon be brought before the General Managers' association for action."

When asked if a general reduction in the wages of the employees was contemplated, he said that a move in that direction was necessary among the others, and that it would doubtless be made; but in order to insure success with as little friction as possible all the lines must act as one. Other managers express equally pessimistic sentiments. Yet it is evident from the drift of their conversation that, while they appreciate the fact that they are paying more for services than the earnings of their roads justify, they are reluctant to make the reductions that justice to the owners of the roads demands.

It is evident, however, that the move must soon be made, as retrenchments have already been instituted in other directions to an extent that they cannot be pushed further. It is also useless to think of relief from advanced rates, as shippers would at once appeal to the state and national commissioners, who administer the laws for the regulation of railway charges.

MANCHESTER A SEAPORT.

The Great Ship Canal Is at Last Formally
Opened to the Public.

MANCHESTER, Jan. 2.—The Manchester ship canal was opened to general traffic yesterday, and Manchester thereby becomes a port of entry, with all the benefits that accrue to such a port. The weather was fine and a holiday, the banks were lined at many places by thousands of spectators anxious to witness the passage of ocean-going vessels to Manchester. Fifty thousand tickets had been issued, and these admitted the shareholders and their friends to points of vantage near Manchester.

The procession started at an early hour from Warrington, on the Mersey, 16 miles east of Liverpool. At the head of the procession was the steamer Norseman, conveying the directors. She was followed by other steamers bearing the members of the corporations of Manchester and Salford. A number of seagoing vessels, decorated with flags and bunting, joined the procession at the Mersey locks. The procession was greeted with hearty cheers as it passed along in the direction of Manchester.

The first vessels arrived after a three hours' passage, and were cheered by over 100,000 people.

THE WEATHER INDICATIONS.

ALMANAC FOR TUESDAY, JAN. 2.

SUN RISES..... 7:14. MOON RISES..... 3:24 AM.

SUN SETS..... 4:54. FULL SEA..... 7:45 AM.

LENGTH OF DAY..... 9:10. 8:30 PM.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 2.—The barometer has fallen rapidly over the upper lake region, and the pressure is low thence to the north Pacific coast. An area of high barometer occupies the Atlantic and Gulf states, and an area of high barometer has appeared over the Saskatchewan valley. Generally fair weather has prevailed, except along the south Atlantic coast, where showers have occurred, and in the extreme northwest and over Lake Superior, where snow is reported.

Forecast for New England: Fair, followed by increasing cloudiness and rain or snow tonight; warmer; southerly winds, increasing in force.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

Earthquake shocks were felt in England.

Prague police are to carry revolvers hereafter.

M. DeGiers, Russian minister of foreign affairs, is seriously ill.

The Paris council voted the police budget for the first time in years.

Mrs. Anna E. Brown of Quincy, Ill., has left for public charities \$330,000.

Six thousand Chicago clerks were discharged at the close of the holiday season.

The Indian congress at Lahore closed with cheers for the queen and British rule.

Politicians think the early launching of the presidential booms of Harrison and McKinley ill advised.

The Kurds attacked a party of Armenian emigrants and robbed the men and misused the women.

A wreck on the Northern Pacific between Boulder and Elkhorn, Mont., was caused by the train running into a deep snow bank. Three men were probably fatally injured.

In a lecture to his students the Rev. Professor Story of Glasgow University passed high eulogiums on the late Dr. J. J. Fawcett of Balliol and the late Dr. Philip Schaff of New York.

Postponed For a Day.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Jan. 2.—The application for a writ of habeas corpus for the release of Mitchell and Corbett will be argued at Wednesday. The postponement is to give the governor more time to file instructions, if he has any.

AFTER ANARCHISTS.

French Police Make Captures in Many Cities
by Order of the Minister of the Interior—
Incendiary Literature Seized.

PARIS, Jan. 2.—The police seized the forms and copy for yesterday's edition of the anarchist journal, Pere Peinard. In this city they also searched the residence of Elise Reclus, a brother of Paul Reclus, who has been missing since the throwing of the bomb in the chamber of deputies. At Havre the police searched 11 houses, seized a lot of correspondence and recovered stolen bonds for 1500 francs. For the theft of these bonds three anarchists were imprisoned some months ago.

Five anarchists were arrested in raids in various towns of the department of Seine-Inferieure, including the city of Rouen. Thirty houses in all were visited. The most prominent anarchists arrested were Jules Martin at Elbeuf, 13 miles south-west of Rouen. He was taken to Rouen handcuffed. A number of documents were seized.

A picket of gendarmes with fixed bayonets surrounded the house of an anarchist lecturer on rue Verge, Brest, and arrested a well-known anarchist named Menier and three others, together with three women companions. Menier had already suffered imprisonment for fomenting strikes.

Five anarchists were arrested at Treves and a quantity of explosives was seized. Five more anarchists were arrested at Montlucon. Altogether 53 domiciles were visited in Paris and several hundred elsewhere.

The minister of the interior ordered that the searches for anarchists should be made simultaneously throughout France.

A charged bomb was discovered at Grenoble and 450 cartridges were found at Allier. Of the cartridges 63 were charged with dynamite and 273 with grisonite. The remainder were gunpowder cartridges.

Fifteen militant Italian anarchists, all with criminal records, were expelled from Nice. Up to this writing there have been 34 arrests of anarchists in Paris and its suburbs and 24 at Lyons. The total number of arrests is not known at present.

Much incendiary literature was seized. A few men gathered in front of the French consulate at Genoa and stoned the escutcheon over the door. The formal regrets of the municipal authorities at the occurrence were conveyed to the French consul.

HORNBLLOWER OUT OF IT.

Contemplated Changes Which Will Affect Olney,
Bissell and Quincy.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 2.—A Republic Washington special says: It is stated in administration circles that the president will withdraw the nomination of Mr. Hornblower of New York for an associate justiceship of the supreme court. A man high in the councils of the Democratic party and very close to the president says: "The president has concluded that Hornblower cannot be confirmed. In consequence he has decided to withdraw his nomination and substitute Olney, the present attorney general, for the vacant judgeship; but Bissell, the present postmaster general, in Olney's place, and put Josiah Quincy, late assistant secretary of state, in Bissell's place as postmaster general."

Couldn't Reach a Vote.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 2.—The Democratic members of the ways and means committee met last night to finally decide upon the income tax question and the internal revenue features of the tariff bill. Mr. Bynum was the only member absent. His absence prevented a vote on the income tax question and after a session of three hours the committee adjourned until this evening.

A Fatal Jump.

NEW YORK, Jan. 2.—A candle in the room of Magnus Ahlberg last night set fire to the clothing and Mrs. Ahlberg, who was alone with her 4-months-old infant. The woman snatched up her child, ran to the window and leaped four stories to the ground. The baby was instantly killed. The mother is dying.

California's Exposition.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 2.—The midwinter exposition was formally opened yesterday. The dedicatory exercises will not take place until the main buildings are completed and the exhibits in place. The only features today were bandconcerts and the unveiling of Sir Francis Drake's statue.

Will Please Capri.

BERLIN, Jan. 2.—As a result of a conference of the emperor with Chancellor von Capri, Dr. Luel and General Schellendorf, Miqner's financial reform scheme has been partly announced. This releases Capri from his difficult position in regard to the Conservatives.

Want Governor Waite Impeached.

LAKE CITY, Colo., Jan. 2.—Citizens of Hinsdale county adopted resolutions instructing their representative in the general assembly to bring impeachment charges against Governor Waite and then work for an immediate adjournment of the extra session.

Still a Mystery.

NEW YORK, Jan. 2.—The police have failed to find any trace of A. H. Howland, who was supposed to have jumped overboard from the steamer Pilgrim. Three inspectors are trying to unravel the mystery. There are fears of foul play.

Death Stopped In.

PATERSON, N. J., Jan. 2.—Mrs. P. Johnson, a widow, aged 50, was being married last night to John Clever at the Methodist Episcopal parsonage. She was about to join her hand with her intended husband when she dropped dead.

Virginia's New Governor.

RICHMOND, Jan. 2.—Hon. Charles T. O'Farrell was inaugurated governor of Virginia with great pomp and ceremony.

HEATING OF HOMES.

HEALTH, The Most Important.
COMFORT, Constant Uniform.
ECONOMY, in Use and Joss of Management.

RICHMOND HEATERS
STEAM & HOT WATER

ARE WORTH INVESTIGATING
RICHMOND STOVE CO., NEW BRIDGE, CONN.
H. R. Barker Mfg. Co., Agts.
LOWELL.

**BEGIN THE NEW YEAR
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT**

By making a deposit of money in the
—OF—
The Traders National Bank

Money deposited not later than
4 P. M. WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 3, 1894,
Will Draw Interest from January 1st, at the rate of
4 Per Cent. Per Annum.

Compounding twice in each year. Money deposited the first three days of any month will draw interest at the above rate from the first day of the same month.

BANKING HOUSE, 30 MIDDLESEX STREET,
Lowell, Mass.

Open from 8 a. m. to 4 p. m. Saturday, 8 a. m. to 1 p. m., and 7 to 9.

LOWELL -- OPERA -- HOUSE.

ONE WEEK Commencing JAN. 1.
Monday.

MATINEES
WEDNESDAY, SATURDAY.

**COSGROVE'S
High Class Vaudeville.**

REHEARSED PRICES:
30c, 50c, 75c, 1.00, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 4.50, 5.00, 5.50, 6.00, 6.50, 7.00, 7.50, 8.00, 8.50, 9.00, 9.50, 10.00.

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LOWELL DAILY COURIER.

Two editions daily, except Sunday—at 9 o'clock and 5 o'clock p.m. The largest and oldest daily paper in Middlesex county, having been established as a Weekly in 1826, and as a Daily in 1848. Published by Mendenhall & Lowell continuously since Sept. 1, 1887, and now by Lowell Courier Publishing Company. Entered to post office July 1, 1892. Delivered by special carrier anywhere within the city limits at \$6.00 per year, 50 cents a month, 12 cents a week. Single copies 2 cents. Advertising rates furnished on application.

LOWELL WEEKLY JOURNAL, the oldest newspaper in Middlesex county, published from this office on Friday of each week. Has a larger circulation in towns whose people come to Lowell than all other papers in the county combined, and hence best advertising medium for Lowell business men. Subscription price \$1.50 a year, strictly in advance. Single copies in wrappers for mailing 5 cents each. Counter Building, Nos. 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON.

Boston & Lowell.		Boston & Maine.		Boston & Albany.	
To Boston.	From Boston.	To Boston.	From Boston.	To Boston.	From Boston.
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Sunday Trains.		Boston & Lowell.	
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* Express.
* Via Boston.
* Middlesex street station only.
* On arrival of train from the North.

BUSY PEOPLE'S BULLETIN.

(Five cents a line for each insertion.)

CAME AND DOUBT OF all sorts fresh at Thompson's Market, Belvidere.

BUY your winter's coal and wood now and save money. Talk with W. H. Parker & Sons, Telephone.

A YOUNG MAN, strong, active and willing, of irreproachable habits, used to care of horses and cattle, and experienced in green-house work and floriculture, wants a position at moderate salary. Address "P. O.," Courier office.

The Lowell Daily Courier.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 2, 1894.

The first duty of the New Year—pay every bill you can, at once.

The city is to be congratulated on Treasurer Chadwick's re-election. He is the right man in the right place, and should be kept there.

The London papers look to 1894 with hope. Why? Because they are sure the United States will be fool enough to give her an open door to our markets.

New Year's Day was somewhat of a holiday in New York and Washington, but it was not a hilarious affair. The business outlook was too serene for hilarity.

Mr. Cleveland cannot pay the government's daily bills, and his party will not help him to raise the funds. He will have to get help from the republicans or let Uncle Sam go into insolvency.

Our member of Congress, Mr. Stevens, says the Wilson bill will take only three weeks in passing the House. Of course he will help push it. And he is the man who was chosen to protect the industries of the district.

The deficit in the treasury is troubling the administration very much, but not so much but that they insist on making it larger. The one easy and certain and immediate way to remedy the deficit is to kill the Wilson bill.

The expected has happened. The Lowell company announces a 10 per cent. cut in wages from next Monday. How long work can be given even at this rate is uncertain. How do the Lowell operatives enjoy free wool and its concomitants?

The deputy minister of finance of Canada is in Washington "looking over the tariff situation." He says "the greatest interest is shown throughout the Dominion" in the Wilson bill. No doubt. Every foreign producer is gloating over the prospect of getting into our markets and crowding out our own producers.

The Transcript thinks that the period beginning in 1848 was the golden age of American industry. The imagination that can reach that conclusion, should be able to call 1893 the high water mark of American prosperity. The period which the Transcript calls the golden age was the only period of industrial disaster in our history worse than the present.

The condition of the national treasury is positively alarming. The cash balance grows smaller and smaller day by day, and yet the democrats see a necessity only for legislation to make the revenue smaller still. The leaders of that party seem to have actually gone mad. Mr. Cleveland, Mr. Carlisle, Mr. Gresham, Hoke Smith, et al., are proving as incompetent to run a great nation, as a dozen Chinamen would be to run a Yankee college.

A mugwump philosopher in a Sunday paper admits that "our people have not made money in 1893 as they did in 1892 and years before," but he asserts that they have "received important object lessons" in various ways. The m. p. is undoubtedly correct, but the people would be willing to make the money, and let the m. p.'s have the object lessons. It is cold comfort to take away a people's opportunities for prosperity, and then endeavor to console them with divadity on the sweetness of the uses of adversity.

A Washington despatch to the Transcript says the dissatisfied democrats in Congress are bound to "ascertain at the earliest possible moment, whether the democratic majority intends to make any concessions to those democrats who are incensed at the course of the democrats of the committee in seriously menacing the interests in the states and districts

that they represent." Why should any legislation be pending in the Congress of the United States "seriously menacing" the interests of the states? Is not the fact that the Wilson bill is a menace to American interests a sufficient cause for its prompt defeat? Undoubtedly. And if Congress is looking to the interests of this country a defeat will be the fate of this unpatriotic measure. Kill the Wilson bill.

THE CATCH-ALL.

There are a good many fishermen in Lowell, some thorough sportsmen, and more who are only casual enjoyers of the sport, but they are all interested to learn more than they know about fish and fishing. There is much more very good fishing right around home than most people are aware of, and there are scores of men, and some women, who go to Maine, to Canada, to the great lakes and to Florida, for angling. To all, a good periodical which will give them desirable and authentic information as to fish and the best methods of catching them, is a desideratum. We comment to such The American Angler, a large illustrated monthly magazine, published at No. 19 Park Place, New York city. This periodical speaks by the card on all questions concerning fishing, and has active members of its editorial staff at all the great fishing resorts, who report actual experiences and observations. We hope to make an intimate acquaintance with this authority and to help them, and to be able to use some of its information.

THE HANGE OF TIME ON OUR STREET RAILWAY.

The change of time on our street railway was made, no doubt, to reduce expenses. It results in loss of employment for a considerable number of men, and the inconvenience of all who have occasion to use the street cars. But its necessity no one can dispute. It is another of those illustrations of how stagnation is the result of industries. The employees of the street railway company belong to what the tariff reformers call "the unprotected classes," who are supposed to have no interest in the tariff except to see it lowered. Cheap necessities of life are supposed to be their chief concern. But cheap necessities come only with reduced wages and precarious employment. It would be interesting to know just how many of the men discharged voted for "tariff reform," and how many will do it again.

Major Pickman's inaugural is its own best commentary.

Major Pickman's inaugural is its own best commentary. It deserves careful reading by every tax-payer. His advice—"Employ business methods in the conduct of the city's affairs." Pay the current expenses from the tax levy to the extent the law will admit, but live within the appropriation when made, and get a fair equivalent for every dollar of money expended"—is the key-note of the whole document, and it is thoroughly sound. There may be differences of opinion as to specific recommendations, though we think most of them are in line with this advice. There should be no difference of opinion as to the principle laid down, although the difficulty of living up to it is great. We do not, as a rule, get a dollar's worth for a dollar in city matters, whether it be in service or material. We feel sure, however, that we shall come as near to it under Mayor Pickman's administration as the limitations of his authority will allow.

IT IS ADMITTED BY MOST DIVERS THAT 25 FEET IS ABOUT THE LIMIT AT WHICH THEY CAN GO UNDER WATER.

It is admitted by most divers that 25 feet is about the limit at which they can go under water. Judging the Democratic administration by this testimony we cannot feel how deep in trouble it is, but we can gauge that is more than 25 feet and win every time.

GOOSE BREEDING IS A LONG ESTABLISHED INDUSTRY IN ITALY.

GOOSE BREEDING IS A LONG ESTABLISHED INDUSTRY IN ITALY. The peasant borrows \$10 for the purchase of 50 goslings. When, in five or six months, they are fattened, the peasant repays his loan, and also gives one fat goose out of every 10 to the lender. The goose is worth \$1, so that the interest amounts to 100 per cent. per annum. Any loss is borne by the peasant. The laboring people who voted for a change appreciate the situation of the poor Italians. Their political goose breeding is very expensive.

WHAT OTHERS ARE SAYING.

One thing which would reconcile many people to an income tax is that members of congress could not escape it.—Tribune.

It's a pretty unfortunate sort of a criminal who can't get a stay of proceedings in some one of the New York courts.—Boston Herald.

Wanted, a few experienced gentlemen who can carry on line morality and ward politics. Address Richard Croker, Tammany Hall.—Chicago Record.

The workmen of Troy, N. Y., and that section of New York state are preparing an immense protest against the Wilson tariff bill, and it will be presented to congress next week. Nearly 75,000 signatures—all autographs—are placed eight in a page, weighing over 800 pounds. We hear of no petition from workmen asking that the Wilson bill be adopted.—Pittsburg Sentinel.

Unemployed workmen in England are appealing to Mr. Gladstone for aid. Mr. Gladstone should encourage the poor fellows by pointing out the prosperity that will fall to Great Britain's manufacturers when the new Calhoun tariff schedule goes into effect in the United States. The gift of the democrats will cause the industries of England to fairly hum.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

PERSONAL.

General Jubal A. Early, it is said, has severed his connection with the Louisiana Lottery company, after allowing it to use his name and supervising its "drawings" for 16 years. He is now nearly 80 years old, and lives at Lynchburg, Va.

The Viking ship having arrived at New Orleans on its voyage down the Mississippi river, Captain Andersen has been the recipient of many courtesies from the people of that city. He lectured there on the Vikings of old and on his own experience in the modern counterparts of their vessels.

One of the wealthiest men in the Argentine Republic is Señor Jose Guazzone, the "wheat king." He owns 63,000 acres of land, according to South American papers. He went to Buenos Ayres in 1876, when 20 years old, with only a few dollars in his pocket. In the following year he saved \$80,000. He invested the money in land, and in 1879 his estate was valued at \$18,000. With the money which he had saved he rented other lands, sowed them in wheat and borrowed machines to reap his crops. Guazzone is said to be of Hebrew origin.

Captain John E. Tribble of Mystic, Conn., who recently died there, was a veteran ship captain, and well known as a powerful Baptist exhorter and revivalist in every Atlantic port from Maine to Maryland. He was extremely successful in this work and very zealous. He had been known to send his vessel on a voyage in charge of a minor officer while he stayed ashore to work and pray at a camp meeting. A remarkable feature of Captain Tribble's career was presentiments which came to him in his dreams. Some of his dreams, particularly those taken in connection with the recent deaths in the family of Rev. Ezra Tinker, pastor of the Central Methodist church of Portland, Me., were remarkable. They attracted attention in the newspapers of the time.

Fancy large cluster raisins for dessert only 15 cents a pound at Taylor's market.

FORCEFUL FACTS—PLAINLY TOLD

SELDOM FAIL TO HIT THE MARK

Past experience has proved that we have made many a "GOOD HIT" by stating plainly what we have to offer as "BARGAINS." Below we name a few specials which will appeal with force to intending purchasers.

49 Cents, Worth \$1.

25 dozen Ladies' Wrappers, made of handsome dark prints, 3 plaits in back and full front, good value at \$1. Marked down for this week to

49 Cents.

NEWMARKETS AND ULSTERS

We have closed out a manufacturer's stock at 33 1/3 cents on the dollar, and place the entire lot on sale this week. Newmarkets at \$4.95 worth \$12.00.

7.50, " 14.00.
10.00, " 22.50.
13.50, " 30.00.
15.00, " 35.00.

The garments are mostly samples, only one or two of a style. They are positively the best value we ever offered you.

:- FURS :-

Our entire stock of Fur Capes and Muffs marked very low to close them out.

NEW YORK

Cloak & Suit Co.

8 JOHN STREET.

We Have

A few Toys, a few Games and a few Dolls, left over from Christmas, which we do not want to carry over. So from Monday till Thursday we will sell any and all of the above at exactly

One-Half

what we sold them for at Christmas time. This is your opportunity as we are going to clean them out.

A Large Cat-

alogue free, with patterns.

Any one purchasing of us

Standard Patterns

To the value of 49 cents or more at one time will receive free a large Standard Fashion Catalogue, 110 pages—10 cents extra if by mail at the

C. I. W. Maynard Co.,

142 Merrimack Street.

JAPANESE WARE

A fine collection of real goods direct from Tokio, in clay, porcelain, tortoiseshell, wood and metals,

—AT—

67 CENTRAL STREET.

FINANCIAL.

Today's Boston and New York Markets.

(From F. R. Cordley & Company.)

Quotations, Closing 20'clock Bid. Sales Jan. 2.

LAND STOCKS.

Ashtabula.....
Boston Water Power.....
East Boston Land.....
Frenchman's Bay.....
Topsfield.....
West End.....

TELEPHONE STOCKS.

American Bell Tel. Co.....
Erie Telephone Co.....
New England Tel. Co.....

RAILROAD STOCKS.

In the Social World.

Conducted by a Lowell Lady.

Yes, it was without doubt the most successful New Year's evening we have ever had in town. Why! it made us feel metropolitan to have so many receptions in honor of the day. And the weather! There was a crispness in the air and the stars sparkled overhead like the snow underfoot. It was not unpleasantly cold and the sleighing was fine, two things to be very thankful for. Every man in town who considered himself in the social world was out in his carriage, or somebody else's—it didn't matter which—making New Year's calls. It kept some of the ladies at home, but then, it was delightful for those who entertained. It will be unnecessary to state that all the events below occurred last evening.

The reception of Mrs. H. R. Rice and Miss Abbie Gates at 75 Gates street was a most cordial one, because it was informal, just as such affairs are supposed always to be. Those who assisted in receiving were Mrs. Abner S. Adams, Mrs. C. E. Adams, Mrs. C. J. Glidden, Mrs. W. A. Dickinson, Miss Etta Wheeler and Miss Tasker. In the dining room Mr. Harry R. Rice and Mr. Royal W. Gates presided over the table, where pinkies were the flowers. There was a large number of gentlemen who called continuously from 8 to 10 o'clock.

Just across the street the Misses White received in their pleasant home, and to a great extent the guests went from one house to the other. Miss Tripp of New Bedford and Miss Wilkins of Providence assisted in receiving, and Mrs. Charles Smith and Mrs. C. F. Hamblett presided over the dining room. The decorations of palms and ferns about the rooms were in very good taste.

Mrs. James H. Carmichael, with Miss Abigail Hanley, received in her elegant home on Rollistreet. They were assisted in entertaining by Mrs. Dr. Harrington, Misses Sallie and Nellie Dempsey, and Mrs. Lane of Biddeford, Me. The flowers in the dining room were pinkies and roses, arranged with pleasing effect. Among the out-of-town guests were Col. and Mrs. J. H. Cunningham of Chelsea, Col. and Mrs. J. L. Carter of Boston and Col. J. W. Wheelwright of Boston.

Mrs. E. B. Quinn and Mrs. Franklin B. Kerr of New York received at 158 Fletcher street from 3 to 5 in the afternoon and from 7 to 9 o'clock in the evening. They were assisted by Misses Josephine and Kittie Cumiskey, and the reception proved enjoyable in many ways. A pleasant musical programme was given during the evening, consisting of a harp solo by Miss Kittie Cumiskey, a piano solo by Mrs. Kerr, and a vocal solo by Miss Etta O'Donnell of Dorchester, with harp accompaniment. A dainty lunch was served and the floral decorations were profuse. There were roses and chrysanthemums on the table, and with each plate a bunch of violets, tied with a delicate violet web handkerchief, making a pretty favor of the affair. There were very many guests, and among them: Miss Nora Lowe, Haverhill; Mrs. McManus, Hudson, N. Y.; Miss Campion, Melrose; Mrs. Cortelle, Malden; Miss Theresa Farrell, Miss A. E. Farrell, Lawrence.

The reception on Sherman street was at the home of Mr. N. W. Norcross, and the ladies who received were Miss Norcross, Mrs. N. G. Norcross, Mrs. J. V. Meigs, Jr., Mrs. W. T. White, Miss White, Miss Minnie Cummock and Miss Edith Scott. They were assisted in entertaining by Mrs. N. W. Norcross, Mrs. W. H. White, Mrs. George Pillsbury, Mrs. E. L. White, Mrs. Harry Reade, Mrs. Willis Farrington, Mrs. F. H. Holmes, Mrs. H. D. Kendall, Mrs. Frank W. Howe, and Miss Edith Gray of Brooklyn, N. Y. The floral decorations were among the finest of the evening. Beside the plants and flowers

in the drawing rooms, there were evergreens, ferns and mosses about the porch. Coffee and frappe were served.

One of the delightful affairs of the evening was the piano recital of Miss Alice Frothingham at the home of Mrs. George F. Kennigott, 286 Liberty street. It was the "coming out" of Miss Frothingham into musical circles, and it was certainly successful. Invitations had been accepted by enough people to entirely fill the drawing-rooms. There were palms and ferns beside the piano. The ushers were Mr. Arthur Bartlett, Mr. Edwin T. Shaw and Mr. Karl Watterson. The recital lasted from 8 to 9 o'clock. Miss Frothingham has been the pupil of Mrs. Carrie D. Gilman, and there was a pretty little ceremony when they came into the room. Mrs. Kennigott received Miss Frothingham, and Rev. Mr. Kennigott in a pleasant manner introduced her in turn to the company. The programme was as follows:

Songs Without Words.....Mendelssohn
Harmone Orchestra.
Duet.....List
"Whims".....Robert Schumann
Banjo solo.....Miss Frothingham
Orchestra.....Selected
Wein Liebes Heimath Land.....Jungmann
Dr. C. E. Snyder.
Waltz.....Chopin
Miss Frothingham.
Banjo solo.....Selected
Dr. Snyder.
Selection from Wang.....Morse
Orchestra.
Valse Caprice.....Rubenstein
Mrs. Gilman.
Waltz.....Moszkowski
Miss Frothingham.

The orchestra was stationed in the room beyond the piano, and was composed of eight young men who are doing excellent work. Dr. Snyder was pleasing in his solos and Mrs. Gilman displayed something of the ability that has made her so successful as a teacher. Miss Frothingham herself showed not only a fluency of touch and a delicateness of shading, but an earnest interpretation of her music that was pleasing. The recital could hardly have been managed to better satisfaction. At its close Miss Frothingham received.

Miss Ethel Stevens received at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Solon W. Stevens on Kirk street, and the "younger men" found it a very attractive place to call. Miss Stevens was assisted in receiving by her guest, Miss Marion Smith of Cambridge, Miss Alice Woodies and Miss Mollie Raynes. Miss Ethel Bates, Miss Nellie Bean and Miss Alice Swift of Portsmouth presided over the dining room. There were flowers in abundance.

Miss Martha Howe received at her home on Sumner street and was assisted by Miss Josephine Pickering, Miss Lilla Mansur, Miss Julia Pike, Miss Essie Hadley, Miss Elizabeth Hills, Miss Ethel Batcher, Miss Rose and Mrs. George E. Garity. The decorations of tropical plants and roses were a feature. A lunch was served by the D. L. Page company. This was one of the popular receptions and the number of guests reached nearly a hundred. Among those from out-of-town were Mr. Arthur C. Briggs and Mr. Frederick Stearns of Boston, Mr. F. Roy Martin of Cambridge, Mr. Oren Barnard and Mr. Fred Barnard of Somerville.

Mrs. Stevens' small musicale on Thursday afternoon gave an opportunity, and a welcome one, to hear once more her sister, Mrs. Fannie Reed, who has lost none of her art. Miss Reed sang several compositions of Widor, Bimberg and Massenet. M. Plancon, of the opera, and Mr. David Bispham, an American, who has been studying in France and Germany for some years, also sang, both making a profound impression on the small gathering. M. Plancon especially made his audience desire to hear him in roles which thus far he has had no opportunity to assume in New York.—[New York Herald.]

Why Don't you Go to

CONANT & COMPANY

And Look at

A Fur, Plush or Cloth Robe,
A Street or Stable Blanket,
A Sleigh Mat, Foot Warmer or Whip
For a Christmas Present?
They are all Useful and not Expensive.

A Place for Chief Howard's Brother.
Yesterday afternoon the wood yard committee of the overseers of the poor met to elect a superintendent of the wood yard in place of the late Michael E. Sexton. Each overseer had a candidate. Overseer Dexter was out for Alex. Peckham, Overseer Marren for Con. Sullivan, with Dick Welch for second choice, and Overseer Nolan for James Howard. The voting began and continued for 120 ballots with no choice. Then Marren and Dexter weakened and swung over to Nolan, who had voted first, last and all the time for James Howard, who was then elected. James Howard is employed on the Bloomsbury and is a brother of Chief of Police Howard. He was a candidate for Col. Pinder's place at the city farm last year and it is claimed Nolan went back on him. The place is worth \$3 a day, and the chief duty is to draw the salary. It is considered the "softest" snap in the government.

BRUISES
Come without any previous warning. The best way is always to be prepared. Keep a bottle of Perry's Pain Killer by you. It relieves at once.
It is also a sure cure for Cramps, Colic and all internal pain.

ROMANCE AND REALITY.
They Meet Under Trying Circumstances Sometimes.
Here is a story, too good to keep, which has just come out.
One evening last week a youthful son of one of our prominent citizens attained his shapely form in purple and fine linen and hid him to the residence of his lady love. The said lady love is a fresh one by the way, newly gotten, and the prominent citizen's hopeful has not as yet learned the ropes which twine about his fair one's residence. One of these ropes has at its end a large bull dog. On the advent of the said young man last night, the said dog made himself heard, and withal felt, on a sadly vulnerable spot of the young man's pants. In a word the said pants were used? It is certain that no letter work can be done on anything than P. P. Devine, at the Lowell Trunk Manufactory, Middlesex street, does on his fine trunks. Go and examine his large line.

All People Appreciate Honest Work.
And when honest work is at the same time most skillfully done, and moreover at a price that places such work within the reach of the poorest, it is doubly appreciated. Where should better work be done than on a travelling bag or trunk? These articles have to stand such hard usage? It is certain that no letter work can be done on anything than P. P. Devine, at the Lowell Trunk Manufactory, Middlesex street, does on his fine trunks. Go and examine his large line.

Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.

LOWELL CITY LIBRARY.

Its Rich Collection of Works in Science, Art and Manufactures.

Messrs. Editors:
I noticed a few days ago the reappointment of Geo. F. Richardson, esq., as trustee of the city library for five years. I think the appointment is an excellent one, inasmuch as it has secured for the city the services of a man whose learning and excellent judgment has contributed so much (in co-operation with his fellow trustees) to the high standard of the Lowell city library.

A great many of the citizens of Lowell are aware of the elegant and commodious building wherein the library is stored, but I think very few know of the inestimable value and intrinsic merit of the books which have been gathered together and carefully selected, under the personal supervision of the board of trustees and the librarian, Mr. Chase. The crowds of readers of the lighter works of fiction, etc., testify to the popularity of the library. But I wish particularly to draw the attention of students and scientific investigators to the value and completeness of the library in the sciences, arts and manufactures. The whole is completely classified, and in addition to this there is a corps of obliging attendants who cheerfully assist the searcher, or direct where to find any particular work bearing on any particular subject, either in the lending or reference department. A case bearing on this point occurred to the writer the other day.

He was studying a method of manufacturing in which he was engaged and found it necessary to go into the chemistry of the matter, as the subject was a little understood. He was at a loss to find some difficulty was experienced. The writer went to Boston and made inquiries among the different chemists without result, except that he was directed to go to the Boston Athenaeum and would probably find some work bearing on the matter. He went, but without any success. The next day the Lowell city library was visited. The writer explained his dilemma to Mr. Chase, the librarian, who, after considering the matter a few minutes, led the writer to one of the departments in chemistry, selected a work, and behold, there was the very substance sought for its complete construction, combination, action, and reaction.

Herein lies the value of the Lowell city library, not in the possession of volumes which it possesses but in the concentration of the different subjects boiled down to their very essence by the judicious labor of the gentlemen forming the present board of trustees.

It was the foregoing circumstance which gave the writer an opportunity to observe the systematic thoroughness and value of the Lowell city library. The ordinary student, and prompted a desire to make it known to others. All the various departments in science and manufacture were found to be equally well provided with the latest and best authorities. But space forbids detail.

But I should like to say one word with regard to the method employed in providing new subjects in the library. Foreign catalogues of new books which are regularly forwarded for inspection, an arrangement is made with a first class firm of booksellers in Boston to periodically forward to the library a list of the books they have received. On receiving them they are unpacked and each book is examined; those having merit are retained, the others are rejected and returned. By this means all works of fiction of an objectionable or light and trashy character are excluded and none but the best are admitted. The trustees also cordially solicit the interest of interested readers by calling their attention to works not in the library, which would be of value. The reference department is replete with encyclopedias, dictionaries, scientific society records, etc., etc.

The reading rooms are well supplied with periodicals and newspapers, and not least is the collection of photographs of historic places and the busts of prominent men which adorn the various rooms. Each is properly labeled, making them more than ordinarily interesting and instructive. By this means all works of fiction of an objectionable or light and trashy character are excluded and none but the best are admitted. The trustees also cordially solicit the interest of interested readers by calling their attention to works not in the library, which would be of value. The reference department is replete with encyclopedias, dictionaries, scientific society records, etc., etc.

MANUFACTURER.
Take home some Willow Dale fried potatoes from Old City Hall.

AMUSEMENTS.

COSSGROVE'S VAUDEVILLES.
Manager Cossgrove is entertaining the patrons of the opera house with excellent and high class vaudeville entertainment this week at a low price of admission, which should draw large houses. The entertainment opens with a song and dance sketch in which the company, in costume of citizen's dress and white faces and transform themselves for the stage before the audience, appearing in black faces. The refractory Ella Westcott, one of the best known actresses on the comedy stage, is in the company; Edward Clarke makes a great hit as a novelty artist and photographic ventriloquist; Spencer and Quigley are wonderful in their knockabout songs and dances. Lydia Yeamans Titus, America's premier character artist and vocalist, gives some very entertaining numbers; and the Royal Japanese troupe, who conclude the entertainment, perform some of the most marvellous feats in posing and balancing in mid-air. Other features of the programme are excellent. It is to continue the entire week, with matinees on Wednesday and Saturday.

MUSIC HALL.
A double performance is given the patrons of Music hall this week, the programme opening with Richard Lyle's "Lugubrious Face" and "The Baby" with Messrs. Lyle, Conroy and Brigham and Messrs. Williams and Miss Cole in the cast. The main play is the comedy-drama called "For a Life," produced in a very satisfactory manner by the regular stock company. T. F. Thomas assumes the leading part, that of "Leopold," the student. G. W. Watson as "Key Pinwheel," and Miss Ethel Tucker as "Ella Marston," the flower girl are "icing the cake." The same bill will run all the week.

THE BLOOT.
A crowded house last night with a good matinee showed Manager Bascom that he made no mistake when he put the Marie Sanger troupe, who are with the company on for this week. The burlesque, "Princess Pearl," calls out the full strength of the company, is well sung and cleverly acted, the same is true of the extravaganza which closes the performance. A good olio is given between the two plays. In it appear Leonard and Hart in black face comedy; Miss Della Rosko, the serio-comic queen; Lou Drey, the female impersonator; and Healey and Costello in their amusing comedy sketch, "Shorty and the Frog." The old favorites, Finley and Burke, also have their old turn. The same bill will be given every evening this week.

Married.
Mr. Chas. E. Cutler and Miss Emma E. Foster were united in marriage yesterday afternoon in the presence of many of their friends in the Central M. E. church. The ceremony was performed by Rev. S. B. Sweetser of Marlboro, assisted by Rev. Hugh Montgomery. Mr. and Mrs. Cutler received many valuable gifts, and have the best wishes of all their friends.
Mr. Frank McCartin and Miss Catherine Morrow were married yesterday afternoon at St. Peter's parochial residence by Rev. Fr. McManus. Mr. P. F. Ford of Boston was best man and Miss Katie Devine was bridesmaid. Reception at the new home of the couple on Joy street followed the ceremony, at which there was music and a supper.

PAWTUCKET FALLS.

History of the Famous Boundary Dispute.

Paper Read by Dr. Samuel A. Green of Boston Before the Old Residents.

(Continued from Courier of Dec. 26.)

In October, 1832, the commissioners made a "return" or report to the General Court, giving the result of their labors, and including the affidavits of the two surveyors. According to this report they fixed upon a place then called by the Indians "Aquadahan" as the head of the Merrimack river. By due observation they found the latitude of this spot to be 43 degrees 40 minutes 12 seconds; and the northern limit of the patent was three miles north of this point, lying on the bed of the stream here, near the outlet of the lake, and projecting above the surface, is a large granite boulder running north and south, perhaps seven feet high, which is a conspicuous object as seen from the shore. For a guess, it is a hundred feet from the western bank, and a hundred and twenty feet from the eastern bank; and at low water, even before the boulder was raised, it was always uncovered and exposed to view. This rock caught the eye of the commissioners, and at once was taken by them as fixed point, the elements of the Merrimack river, in token of their authority, it was marked on the upper surface with the following letters:—
E. T. W. P. 10th SW
ENDICOTT
GOV.

These letters are roughly cut, but with moderate care can easily be made out. Favorable to the elements of the Merrimack river, by time, their edges are somewhat worn, but they are still fairly distinct. They are about four inches in height, though they vary somewhat in this respect more on the eastern side of the rock. The initials in the first line are those of the two commissioners, Edward Johnson and Simon Willard, the name of the governor of Massachusetts at that period. Without doubt the letters "W P" stand for Worthington, a title of dignity given in early times to persons of high social position. For the boulder, now known as the Endicott Rock, was somewhat lower in the bed of the stream, and its upper surface was exposed for the most part during the summer season only, but about nine years ago it was raised two or three feet and blocked underneath, so that the inscription should not be covered with water. The rock was considered to be of so much public interest that the Senate and House of the State of New Hampshire, on September 7, 1833, and again on August 25, 1835, passed joint resolutions, appropriating sums of money for its better preservation and protection. Under this authority the raising was done, and a substantial granite canopy has been built overhead, as well as a foot bridge connecting the boulder with the western bank of the river. The letters on the rock have been gilt, so that they can be more easily read. There are other initials in gilt now on the stone, besides those I have just mentioned. They are the initials of John Sherman and Jonathan Lee, the two surveyors of the party; but after the most critical examination on my part, at two different times, both before and since the raising of the rock, I have not been able to make them out.

The boulder was situated on the property of the Winnepesaukee Lake Cotton Woolen manufacturing company, who use the lake as a storage basin, and in dry seasons draw upon it for a supply of water; but the ownership in the rock and in a small space around it has now been transferred to the State of New Hampshire. Thirteen years ago, in the autumn of 1880, with due foresight, this company had seven casts in plaster taken of the inscription. One of these was given to the trustees of the Merrimack Historical society, on March 12, 1881; another to the Peabody Museum of American Archaeology at Cambridge, which was presented to the American Antiquarian society at Worcester; a third to the New Hampshire Historical society; a fourth to the Proprietors of the Locks and Canals on Merrimack river, whose office is at Lowell; and a fifth to the Essex sex company at Lawrence. A sixth to the Winnepesaukee Lake Cotton and Woolen manufacturing company at Lake Village, since known as Lakeport, but now a part of Lewis and Clark, in the New England Historical society at Brooklyn.

It is somewhat singular that the existence of this inscription and of the rock as a memorial stone should have been lost to public memory for a century and a half, and entirely forgotten, as is the fact. The letters were cut either in July or August, 1622; and there is no subsequent allusion to them in any of the records to which I have referred. In a letter of Colonel Philip Carrigan to John Farmer, esq., the noted antiquary. This communication is printed in the "Collections of the New Hampshire Historical Society" (IV, 191-200) and gives some interesting details in connection with its discovery. The volume was published in the year 1834; and the letter, which is undated, was written near that time. It is an interesting fact to note that Colonel Carrigan, in his letter, first suggested that the stone be called the Endicott Rock, a name by which it has since been known.

In the summer of 1880, during a very delightful drive through parts of Vermont and New Hampshire, in company with the Honorable George Lewis Bacon, of Claremont, who passed his boyhood in Lowell and received his early education here, I visited this interesting boulder. It is situated a short distance below the railroad station, and just above the bridge leading from Newbury to the other side of the river. The stone is the earliest public monument and within the limits of New England which was made by the English settlers. For nearly two centuries and a half the inscription has battled the storms of all seasons and been exposed to every change of weather, and to all the erosive effects of time. The stone is now in a very good state of preservation, and is a valuable relic.

(To be Continued.)

Plumbers.
Do you know that there is a place on Middlesex street where you can get all sorts of fittings plated or replated in the best style, in nickel or any metal desired? A specialty is made also of polishing and plating gas fixtures and chandeliers. An estimate will be sent new by J. C. Dwyer & Morse, electro-platers, Middle street.

Additional Drives in

E. D. STEELE & CO.'S

Manufacturer's Sale of Clothing.

Boys' double breasted Ulsters, ages 4 to 14, \$2.98, worth \$4.00.
Boys' all wool Ulsters, with shawl collar and silk frogs, ages 4 to 15, \$3.65, made to sell for \$6.00.
Boys' all wool Ulsters, stylish, handsome, well made, \$3.98, any other year but this would be cheap at \$6.00.
Boys' Cape Overcoats, heavy black smooth beaver, ages 4 to 14, \$3.00.

If you can get one like it in Lowell for less than \$5.00 return ours and get your money. We mean it.

The man or firm has not been born yet, that can undersell us on goods of equal quality. We mean that too.

Boys' heavy dark Cape Overcoat \$2.00, worth \$3.50.
One word about those 550 pair of men's pants that we advertised last week for 98c, and the cheapest pair in the lot actually worth \$1.50. We don't say much about them this week because we don't have to. All gone but about 125 pairs.

E. D. STEELE & CO.

COR. CENTRAL AND PRESCOTT STS.,

Church News.
Rev. M. J. Savage will preach next Sunday evening in the course of sermons at the Unitarian church on "Modern Thought applied to Religion."
AN UNGRATEFUL LISTENER.
He Wore a Wig Himself, but He Wasn't Interested in Wigs.

A cheerful looking citizen who had a firm grip on a strap in a State street cable car the other morning leaped down to speak to a seated but restless passenger wedged in between two larger men.

"That's a pretty good wig you're wearing, mister," he said, in a confidential tone, "but anybody can see that it's a wig!"

"Sir!"

"I say it's a pretty good wig, as wigs go, and I'm a judge of wigs. I've tried at least a dozen of them!"

"Sir, when I need any of your?"

"Not on my own head, of course. I never had occasion to use anything of the kind. But my grandmother!"

"Confound your grandmother, sir?"

"That's what I always used to say. She was rather hard to get along with. Nobody could please her. She didn't seem to appreciate kindness. You'd never get any thanks from her. She took everything as a matter of course. When she was about 60 years old, she took a notion her hair was too thin and she must have a wig. I argued with her, but it didn't do any good. She must have her hair trimmed short, and I must get her a wig!"

"I'd like to know, sir, what difference all this makes?"

"What difference? Bless your soul, it made a difference to me of \$35, first and last. I had to buy her ever so many wigs in trying to suit her, and when you've worn a wig awhile it's dead stock. Wigs ain't returnable, you know. Finally she took a notion she'd be more comfortable if the hair that grew on her head was cut clear off. To humor her, I lathered her head all over and shaved it as clean and slick as a billiard ball. She seemed to like the feeling of it, and I had to shave her head regularly once a week for a month or two, and then twice a week. It only made the hair grow faster and thicker. I had to keep buying new wigs for her all the time, too, mind you. This went on for a year or two."

"One day I had a fall and broke my right arm. I couldn't shave her head for six weeks, and she wouldn't let anybody else do it. At the end of that time she had a crop of hair as thick and abundant as Paderewski's, only it wasn't as long, you know, and it stuck straight up as stiff as a prize fighter's. She couldn't wear any of her wigs. The bristles stuck up through them like a porcupine's quills. I only mention this to show what can be done with soap and a razor. If you would just throw that wig of yours into the back alley and get some friend with a good razor to!"

With a snort of rage the other passenger took himself loose from his environment and rushed from the car.

"That's all the thanks a man gets for trying to do some fellow being a good turn," said the cheerful looking citizen, straightening himself up and grabbing another strap.—Chicago Tribune.

Preacher—Young men should never go to a place where they would not take their sisters. Is there a young man in the audience who thinks he may safely break this wise rule?

Young man under the gallery stands up.

Preacher—And what is the place, my young friend, which you think yourself justified in visiting, and yet to which you would not think of taking your sisters?

Young Man—The barber shop, sir—Life.

The Grip

Attacks most readily people whose health-tone is low because of over-work, mental strain, exposure, colds, etc. To prevent the Grip, take Hood's Sarsaparilla, which makes the blood pure and keeps up the health-tone so that the system throws off attacks of the Grip, Diphtheria, Typhoid Fever, Pneumonia and other diseases.

Hood's Is Recommended Highly.

"I had suffered with a weakness from a severe attack of the grip. I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla and it did me much good. I did not get any relief from doctors and tried Hood's Sarsaparilla upon the recommendation of a friend. I highly recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla." A. M. CHASE, Woodstock, Vt.

Hood's Sarsaparilla CURES

The Leading Barber Shop,
BELL'S. CENTRAL BLOCK.
FOUR FIRST-CLASS ARTISTS.

STERLING SILVER NOVELTIES.

Bag Tags, - - 50c. to \$1.25
Key Tags, - - - - 50c
Hat Marks, - - 50c. to \$1.00
Book Marks, - - 50c. to \$1.25
Shoe Clasps, - 75c. to \$2.50

— ALL NEW. —

HARRY RAYNES,
69 CENTRAL STREET.

Barred Plymouth Rock Cockerels
\$1.50 up if sold immediately.
Indian Game Cockerels from Sharp's Agitator strain.

The Prize Incubator for sale, used only three times.
M. G. LEONARD,
64 Central Street. Yards, Chelmsford

HAIRDRESSING,
Shampooing, Cutting, Curling.
ALL KINDS OF HAIR WORK.
Switches Made Over. Front Pieces Re-dressed. Satisfaction Guaranteed.
MANCURE SPECIALIST.
—MRS. M. G. HARVEY—
Room 39, - Bon Marche Building.

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Shampooing, Cutting, Curling.
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Will receive pupils at ROOM 24, SWAN'S BLOCK.
Day and Evening. Work Done to Order.

12 ROLLS :-
TOILET PAPER AND FIXTURE
—FOR \$1.00—
MERRILL'S BOOK STORE,
80 Central Street.

REAL ESTATE BROKERS.

W. E. POTTER & SON,
30 Central Street.

RUBBER STAMPS

AND STAMP GOODS.
Stamping Inks, Ink Pads, Lined Markers, Ivory Stamps, Stencils, Steel Stamps, Door Numbers, Burning Brands, Numbering Machines, Notary and Corporation Seals.

J. L. SEVERANCE,

Merrimack Street, Lowell, Mass., NeSmith Block

MRS. G. A. WESTON,

Dress and Cloak Making.
Residence 320 Westford street.

SMOKERS' ARTICLES.

Fine stock of Holiday Goods, Smokers' Sets, elegant line of Moorechams, and all Smokers' Articles, Fine Cigars a specialty.
CHADWICK & ARNOLD,
75 Central Street.

FOR THE FARMER.

God's Music.
Since ever the world was fashioned,
Water, and air, and soil,
A music of divers meaning
Has flowed from the hand of God.
In valley, and gorge, and upland,
On stormy mountain height,
He makes him a harp of the forest,
He sweeps the cord with might.
He puts forth his hand to the ocean,
He speaks and the waters flow—
Now in a chorus of thunder,
Now in a cadence low.
He touches the waving flower bells,
He plays on the woodland streams
A tender song, like a mother
Sings to her child in dreams.
But the music divinest and dearest,
Since ever the world began,
Is the manifold passionate music
He draws from the heart of man!
—Temple Bar.

PATRON'S PRACTICAL TALK.

The salutation "I wish you a happy new year" is a pleasing one and pat me to use at this time. If I were to add to it I should say that the year will be largely what you make it. You cannot control the rain nor cause the sun to shine, but you can take advantage of the best conditions and smile at the little setbacks you receive. It is customary at times to make New Year's presents, and I wish I could send you each one of my selection. It wouldn't cost much, but it would be worth a great deal to you during the year. It would be a little blank book in which you could begin this year to keep an account with your farm, stock and crops. As I cannot send you one let me suggest that a little book can be bought for a few cents or you can make one yourself from a few sheets of foolscap or ledger paper. In it you can keep such a record as will surprise you both in its completeness and results. Take your diary account for instance. You designate each cow by a name or number, and opposite this designation have a place, by ruling the page up and down, for entering the weight of the milk each morning and evening, with the date at the top, and use the page until it is full; then prepare another. As each cow is milked in turn, weigh the pail with a spring balance and make the entry, first deducting the weight of the pail, or if there is any mental "bother" about that, enter the weight of both and make the deduction at the house when there is more time. It takes a little time, but so does milking; so it does to drive the cows to pasture and bring them in at night. The man who grumbles about the time it takes is generally one who wastes a good deal. Treat other departments of your work in the same way, and one year from today you will be able to tell where you have made and where lost money. Try it this year.

KERNELS.

The ugly traits that sometimes cover the nose of a colt that has been grazing all summer may usually be removed by greasing with lard occasionally.
All of the stock on the farm are kept for profit, and the better they are cared for the greater the profit. Working on the principle that if it pays to keep stock at all, it pays to keep them well.
From the cow to the consumer should be the aim. And the time that elapses from the cow to the consumer should not be long. The man who owns the cow should be the one who deals with the one who eats the butter.
It is quite true that the Jerseys do not produce as much milk as some other breeds, yet we think that any one who is selling milk will suffer no loss if they have a few of them in the herd, if for nothing more than to supply color to the product.
There would seem to be no limit to the usefulness of the cotton plant. The latest discovery is that cotton seed is capable of yielding sugar of a very superior grade, being 15 times sweeter than cane sugar, and 20 times more so than that obtained from the beet.
The older the pig grows the more food it will take to make a pound of gain. This is the strongest possible argument in favor of feeding off early, and yet we presume some men will continue to think they cannot properly fatten their hogs until they are a year and a half old.
The following quick growing plants are named by the English papers as valuable for drought and catch crops: Italian rye grass, tares, kale, rape, mustard, buckwheat, sorghum, lupinus and lucidilla. Mustard is especially recommended as useful for sheep when turnips have failed through drought.
During the past season a good many experiments have been made in sowing oats and peas together for cow fodder, and with generally satisfactory results. It is believed that the use of this combination crop will soon be widely extended. The peas are sown in a few inches deep, and the oats sown in a few days. It is a crop which can be sown very early, and will be available for use in a very few weeks.

THRESHED OUT.

The Maine Farmer says: From now until the middle of March the farmers will have more leisure time than at any other season of the year. From now until the middle of March the price paid for eggs will rule considerably higher than at any other season of the year. Put the two statements together and the force of the lesson must be apparent. These leisure hours may be turned to good account, and made the most fruitful of the year in dollars and cents.

Here is a little condensed truth from Farm Life. Some people seem to think that anyone can plow—that it requires neither skill nor intelligence. There could be no greater error, and it is an error which has too often led to poor crops. It takes skill to hold a plow so that it will turn a furrow of even width and depth and turn it smoothly and hand-somely; and it takes even more skill to attach the team to the plow properly, and to select the right kind of plow for the work undertaken. A plow of poor shape, a mistake in fixing the line of draft makes poor work and hard work for both man and team.

The amount of our agricultural exports is constantly growing. In July of this year the total value was about \$4,000,000, an increase of \$5,000,000 over the

same month last year. This does not seem to indicate any decadence of our agriculture, but, on the contrary, is evidence that foreign countries are depending upon us more and more for their food supply. It is well to remember that the export price for our products is the main factor in determining the home price for the whole output, and that we shall serve out best interests by growing and handling all crops and stocks in such a manner as will make them available for the export trade.

RAKING AFTER.

THE OBJECT of all good farming should be, while making a reasonable interest on the value of our farms and earning fair wages for one's own services, to improve the land if poor, or keep it rich if already so. Enlightened self-interest requires this of us, but if that is not motive strong enough, the duty we owe posterity, when we hold these lands in trust, demands it at our hands.—Southern Cultivator.

IF YOU RAISE MANY VEGETABLES do not put all of them in the cellar in fall, but provide a pit for part of them. In a cool but frost-proof pit—which can be built cheaply and with little trouble—one can keep vegetables in the freshest possible condition till late in the spring, and crisp, fresh vegetables will be highly appreciated at that season. Cabbages will come out as brittle as when gathered in fall, and parsnips, beets and onions will have the taste and flavor of those fresh from the garden.—American Agriculturist.

Northern Farmer's Advantage.

Farmers in the northern states are too much inclined to regard the cold weather, heavy snowfall and other disagreeable incidents of northern winters as being altogether against them. They do add to some expenses, and they destroy, merely for maintenance ration of animals required to do farm work, much that the summer has produced. It is worth while occasionally to look on the brighter side and get what satisfaction may fairly be derived from that. In the first place, plenty of snow is not usually considered an evil. If it could be made to lie evenly over the fields and be kept in a good track in roads it makes a better chance to draw heavy loads than average roads afford at other seasons. In many northern localities plenty of snow, by facilitating the marketing of produce, makes a great increase of prosperity.

It is hardly less so when the ground is deeply frozen. It is partly because the ground freezes deeply in northern climates that farming here attains a success that is impossible in the far south. Frost as a disintegrator of the soil works in dry land a revolution that nothing else can do. Southern farms which have a clay subsoil, as many of them have, become almost hopeless after the supply of vegetable matter they originally contained has been exhausted. Even when underdrained clay soil that has lost its vegetable matter does not work into a mellow till it is as it does in the north. Freezing and thawing flays soil after draining to grow clover again. If the winter does not allow freezing and thawing the soil must be made mellow and fit for clover by growing other green crops and plowing them under.

Why is it that the best clover seedling in the north is usually got on a winter crop of rye or wheat rather than on oats or barley? It is because in the winter crop the seed falls on soil that is pulverized by repeated freezing and thawing, and is made finer than any cultivation can make it. With spring grain the plowing has turned this fine surface soil to the bottom of the furrow. In fact, the best clover catches on spring grain that we have seen were on land that had not been plowed, and the harrow and cultivator fitting the naked surface for seedling better than it could be fitted after plowing.
The best of all advantages of winter is the opportunity which the cessation of active out-of-door work gives for improving social and intellectual privileges. It is by their brains given as much as by their muscles that the farmers of the future must succeed if they succeed at all. We cannot furnish muscular labor as cheaply as our competitors in grain and cotton growing, and yet by using brain and muscle together the country has been able to grow wheat of so much better quality than the cheap India wheats that it supplies the markets of the world. What is true of wheat is much more true in the diversified farming which is every year becoming more a necessity for farmers everywhere. Farmers need to think and study more than they ever did before, and the winter season gives advantages for needed mental improvement that they cannot afford to neglect.—American Cultivator.

Boston Flower Market.
Possibly but few, excepting those directly interested, know that there is a market in Boston especially devoted to the sale of cut flowers. It was established a little more than a year ago by the Boston Co-operative Flower Growers' association, which consisted then of about 40 of the leading florists and dealers in cut flowers in that city and the cities and towns near by. At first they took rooms under Horticultural hall, but their growth was so rapid that about three months ago they were obliged to seek more commodious quarters, and they are now in the basement of the Park Street church, where they have 100 stalls, nearly all occupied by florists every morning.
The business is wholly wholesale, and the market may be said to differ from most other public markets in that it usually has more sellers than buyers, but there are 25 or 30 parties in the city or near by who buy here almost every morning the supplies for their day's trade. Some of them are the dealers in finely fitted stoves, and others may be the men or boys who are offering cut flowers upon the sidewalk. Then there are customers in Worcester, Fitchburg, Lowell, Haverhill, Portland and other cities who are frequent and usually large buyers.
It is in the amount of sales here that we were most surprised. The manager said that he should place the amount of an average good day's trade at about \$10,000, and of a Saturday's trade at \$1500, with a likelihood of its being \$3000 a day just preceding Christmas and Memorial days.

For Over Fifty Years.
OLE AND WELL-TRIED REMEDIES.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Is pleasant to the taste, sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Its value is incalculable. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take another kind.

A BAD TEMPER.

generally accompanies a torpid liver and indigestion. An in-door life often brings on this condition, there follows anæmia, or lack of blood, frequently another worse effect—that of Dyspepsia. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the restorative tonic and liver invigorator which will positively cure just such cases.

Mrs. F. A. Orr, of Corbett, Baltimore Co., Md., writes: "Physicians pronounced my case acute Indigestion. If it had not been for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Pellets I firmly believe I would have been in my grave, for nothing did me any good until I began taking them. They cured my child of melancholia and weak stomach, which followed an attack of Pneumonia. We cannot praise your medicine too highly." Sold by all medicine dealers.

PIERCE'S CURE FOR MONEY RETURNED.

FABLES FOR CHILDREN.

THE LITTLE GIRL.
Once upon a Time there was a Little Girl about so high, who had been very Naughty and had pained her Mamma very much thereby.

Her Mamma chided her severely, but without avail.
And there was a fierce and terrible Lion that had not eaten a bite in a whole week, and he was as hungry as the Little Girl was naughty.

The Little Girl's Mamma had heard of his terrible Lion, so when she found that her gentle reproach was ineffectual she took out her Slipper and applied it with painful accuracy to the Little Girl, because the fierce and terrible Lion was away off in the African desert and therefore unavailable.
Moral—A slipper in the hand is worth two lions in the African desert.

THE LITTLE BOY.
Harry Godwin was a nice little Boy, and he had a great Yellow Mastiff many sizes too large for him, but it was a Love-Me-My-Dog combination, and his kind parents boarded the Mastiff at a sacrifice.
Harry was too lazy to do anything except play ball and hokey and go fishing.

Little boys should never be lazy.
One day his dear Mother sent him to the butcher shop for three pounds of liver.
"Must I carry all that home?" whined Harry, the lazy boy.

"Let Carlo help you carry it," said his Mother, with keen sarcasm. "He is as lazy and good for nothing as you are."

Harry went off grumbling, with Carlo at his heels.

In 3 hours and 30 minutes Harry returned the butcher shop being three squares and a half away.
"Where is the liver?" asked his dear Mother.

"Carlo is bringing it," replied the lazy Harry, wiping the perspiration off on his sleeve.

In 10 minutes more Carlo came up to Harry with a large wag on his tail.
"Where's that liver?" asked Harry's Mother emphatically.

"Carlo's carrying it," whimpered Harry, fearing the result.

"Don't I see it?" exclaimed the Boy's Mother.
"That's 'cause it's on the inside of him," explained the lazy boy, much to his Mother's chagrin and disappointment.

The scene that followed beggars description.
Moral—There are more ways of killing a man than choking him to death on butter.—Detroit Free Press.

Renewal of the Old Feud.

"If a colored waiter at a restaurant," observed the exchange editor, "should drop a roast turkey on the floor?"
"That's dead easy," broke in the financial editor. "It would be the collapse of Turkey."
"No my son," said the exchange editor, sharply. "That wasn't what I was going to say."
"Then it would be the fall of Greece."
"It wouldn't be a national calamity of any kind," retorted the man of the shears savagely dismembering a New York exchange.

"I say it would," rejoined the financial editor, jabbing his fountain pen into the sheet of paper before him. "You said a colored waiter, didn't you? It would cause a commotion in Africa!"

"And a crash in China," interrupted the real estate editor, looking feverishly about for a weapon on some kind of a high shelf, or on the ceiling, or on the floor.

"You ought to be Asia-and of yourself," spoke up the man at the index books, with deep feeling.

"Europe pack of cultures!" vociferated the exchange editor.

"If a colored waiter in a restaurant," said the financial editor, returning gamely to the charge, "should drop a roast turkey?"

"The proprietor would kick the stuff in!"

"There would be a rich pickup for"—
"It would be a very grave offense against"—
"The waiter would make no bones of it"—
"He'd be a dressing down, wouldn't he?"

The voice of the exchange editor rose high above the din.
"No!" he shouted. "He would be put on—a fowl!"

And the meeting broke up in great confusion.—Chicago Tribune.

Ferguson's Youth.

James Ferguson, the Scotch astronomer was very anxious, even as a little boy, to understand the mechanism of watches. His father refused to allow him to "play with" his watch, and so James waited until a stranger called at the home one day to ask his way. "Will you be good enough to tell me what time it is?" asked the boy. The gentleman told him.

"Would you be willing that I should look at your watch?" continued Ferguson.
"Certainly," replied the gentleman.

The boy took the watch eagerly. After he had examined it for a moment his next question came:
"What makes that box go round?"

"A steel spring," replied the owner.
"How can a steel spring in a box turn it round so as to wind up all the chain?"

The gentleman explained the process.
"I don't see through it yet," answered young Ferguson.

"Well, now," said the traveler, who had become deeply interested in the boy, "take a long thin piece of whalebone, hold one end of it fast between your thumb and forefinger and wind it around your finger. It will then attempt to unwind itself, and if you fix the other end of it to the inside of a small hoop and leave it to itself it will turn the hoop round and round and wind up a thread tied to the outside."

"I see it I see it!" exclaimed Ferguson enthusiastically. "Thank you very, very much!"
It was not long before he had made a wooden watch, which he enclosed in a case about the size of a teacup.
The boy was afterward set at work to watch sleep at night. Here he had nothing to watch but the stars, and his future eminence in astronomy was, in a way founded upon this boyish out of door observation.—Youth's Companion.

IN UNCLE SAM'S PANTS.

THE LATEST EDITION OF THE OFFICIAL BLUE BOOK.

It is in Two Thick Volumes—Some of the Best Paid Officials—A Grand Total of 75,000 Employees—Executive Mansion Attaches.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 2.—[Special.]—This week there comes from the press of the government one of the most important and interesting of Uncle Sam's long list of publications. It is the Blue Book. The publication is so named because of the fact that years ago it was bound in blue cloth, but it is in this issue a blue book no longer, being handsomely bound in russet leather. It is in the Blue Book that one finds a list of all the employees of the government, excluding soldiers and sailors. This work has grown to amazing proportions. A few years ago one volume was large enough to hold all the names. Now two thick volumes are required. The book which is to come out this week contains about 2,300 pages and is fully 10 per cent larger than the one published two years ago. The "Official Register," as it is entitled, is compiled and printed every other year. In the first volume are found the names of all the legislative, executive and judicial officers of the government, excepting the postoffice department, and in the second the postoffice department has all its list.

An Interesting Volume.
The first volume is naturally the most interesting one. It comprises nearly 1,300 pages and gives the names, office, birth, where appointed, where employed and compensation of all the officials and employees of the great branches of the government, with their well known innumerable departments. First comes the senate of the United States. A single page suffices to give the list of members of that body, while six pages are required for the employees. Two and a half pages are filled with the names of members of the house of representatives, and twice the space is filled with the names of house employees. The best paid employee of congress is the secretary of the senate, who draws \$5,000 a year. The clerk of the house has to be satisfied with an even \$5,000. The capital police force comprises 40 men, who get \$1,100 a year each, the officers a little more. In the great library of congress only 22 persons are employed, and they work harder than any one else in the building.

At the White House.
One-half of a page contains the names of all the employees in the most important office of the government, "the executive office." It starts with—
PRESIDENT.
GROVER CLEVELAND OF NEW YORK.
[Compensation, \$75,000 per annum.]

VICE PRESIDENT.
ADOLPH STEVENSON OF ILLINOIS.
[Compensation, \$5,000 per annum.]

Then follow the names of the 21 persons employed at the White House, the private secretary drawing \$5,000 a year; the assistant secretary, \$2,500; two executive clerks, \$2,000 each; two clerks at \$1,800, two at \$1,600, a steward at \$1,800; doorkeeper, \$1,800; the president, \$1,800; chief doorkeeper, \$1,800; eight messengers and doorkeepers at \$1,200, a fireman at \$1,000 and a watchman at \$800. Eighty-eight thousand and two hundred dollars is the annual salary of the White House force, of which the president takes more than one-half.

At the Departments.
One and one-half pages give the state department employees, but nine pages are required for the list of our ambassadors, ministers and consuls abroad. The treasury department then comes in with a mighty rush of names. No fewer than 240 pages are filled with its pay roll, comprising a total of about 10,000 employees. Of course these people are not all employed in Washington. They are in the customs, internal revenue, revenue marine, light-house, life saving, steamboat inspection, subtreasuries, mints, assay offices, public buildings and other services throughout the country. The treasury is generally considered the most important department of the government, though the postoffice department has a greater number of employees.

The war department runs the treasury a close race, having 238 pages, four-fifths of these being employed in the engineer department at large, in the construction of harbor breakwaters, on snag boats, Mississippi and other river embankments, etc. The compensation of the majority of these laborers is given at \$1 or \$1.20 per day, the former rate prevailing throughout the southern states. The names of privates in the army are not given, but the list of commissioned officers and post chaplains fills 30 pages, with about 150 names to the page.

The navy department fills more than 100 pages, the great majority of these names being those of employees at the navy yards and naval stations. A dozen pages are required to contain the names of the 1,300 commissioned officers of the navy.

A Great Index.
One hundred and fifty pages are occupied by the employees of the interior department, which has grown into alarming proportions. It comprises the list of 75,000 employees, the census, public lands, railroads, pensions, patents, etc. Twenty-five pages are filled with the names of employees in the big pension office alone, or 2,000 persons. Forty pages are devoted to the employees at Indian agencies, showing that it takes a great many men to keep the national wards straight, and then they do not always succeed. The department of agriculture, judicial department and government printing office, with the index, complete the first volume.

The index is almost a book in itself. It fills nearly 200 pages, with 375 names to the page, a grand total of 75,000 employees. Uncle Sam has more than a thousand Smiths in his employ, not counting the post office department. Of these, 600 more are put down as "J. Smith." Some of the names in this index are peculiar, to say the least. "Harry Three Stars," "Thomas Fast Horse," "William Hunts Horses," "Amos Red Owl," "Robert Crazy Bear," "Rosalie Black Tongue," "My Little Bear," "Rufus Punch Him," "Marcellus Redtomahawk," "Ho Wets It," "Strikes Two" and "Skunk" will serve as samples.

Catching Monkeys.
They have a jolly way of catching monkeys in South America. A party of people will go into the forest and spread a table with tempting viands and bottles of strong waters. Then they sit about, eat, drink and be merry. Then they retire to a secure distance, and the monkeys, believing that they are alone, come down from the trees and sit themselves at table. Having gorged, they drink and drink again. Then, there being no more drink, they get up, and, catching hands, all glories, they dance about the table hand in hand as they have seen the quality do. Thus half drunk, with their hands engaged, they are easily surrounded and captured.—New York Sun.

Take Beecham's Pills.
Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Castoria

For Infants and Children.
Castoria promotes Digestion, and overcomes Flatulency, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, and Feverishness. Thus the child is rendered healthy and its sleep natural. Castoria contains no Morphine or other narcotic property.

Castoria is so well adapted to children that it is recommended by the best medical authorities. It is sold in all the drug stores, and is also sold by mail. It is sold in all the drug stores, and is also sold by mail. It is sold in all the drug stores, and is also sold by mail.

For several years I have recommended your "Castoria," and shall always continue to do so, as it is invariably produced beneficial results. I have used it for my own children, and it has been found to be a most reliable remedy. I have used it for my own children, and it has been found to be a most reliable remedy.

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For several years I have recommended your

WOMEN PLAY WHIST.

CHICAGO LADIES WHO KNOW ALL ABOUT THE GAME.

A Social and Scientific Fad For the Fair Sex—Society Queens Who Play the Game and Teach It—Rules of a Leading Club, The Fair Sex at Its Best.

(Copyright, 1893, by American Press Association.)

Whist, at present, is one of the leading interests of the day, both socially and scientifically, and no longer enjoyed by the sterner sex alone. Our society women have recognized the fact that it is a great mental develop-



MRS. M. S. JENKS.

ment and a game of deep interest, in which they have a chance to display their higher mental powers, and to force the lords of creation to acknowledge their mental equality at least; hence they are taking a lively interest in it.

The organization of the Whist League and the interest taken in it by the gentler sex have been followed by the birth of a new profession, that of whist teaching, as the fact is recognized, that there are few tortures as unbearable as those inflicted upon a good player who is compelled to devote his entire evening to a game with a poor opponent or poor partner. The employment of competent teachers is the chief prevention of this cruelty, and we are pleased to see that it works like a charm. Professional whist teachers may now be found in all our principle cities, whose classes are large and continually growing. Society people are beginning to understand the torture of playing whist without knowing how.

It is pleasing to note that nearly all of the professional whist teachers are women, one of the most noted being Mrs. M. S. Jenks of Chicago. She is not only a teacher of the game, but also the M. S. J. who so ably conducted a whist column in the Chicago Inter Ocean, succeeding to the whist editorship on the death of Mr. G. W. Pettes of Boston. Her good natured tilts with J. T. Mitchell and several authorities on whist roused much curiosity as to her identity, none for a moment supposing that it was any other than one of the sterner sex.

In her early womanhood she removed to Philadelphia and soon after married. She became well known in the best social and higher whist circles in the Quaker City. She removed to Chicago, where she founded a whist school. Here she is visited by whist students from far and near, and many of the best whist players in Chicago are proud to have received instruction from Mrs. Jenks. In her parlors are to be seen many of the leading society lights, among others, Mrs. Judge Gresham, Miss Florence Pullman, Mrs. George Adams, Mrs. O. W. Potter, Mrs. Lyman J. Gage and Mrs. James Scott. During the summer months she visits some of the well known and most fashionable watering places.

Mrs. Fritz Foltz is a quietly woman, whose beautiful face, softly enframed in the silver floss of her lovely hair, speaks an intellectual power that delves into the very depths of any scientific subject. Whist is one of her favorite studies. Hence it has received, for several years, her most thoughtful attention. At the present writing this gentleman and fairest of society's queens stands without a peer in the scientific interpretation of the game of whist. She has assiduously followed the evolution of its principles from the univer-



MRS. FRITZ FOLTZ.

ally admired authorities—Pole, Clay and General Drayson—to Trist and Pettes of more modern date, and now gives her approval to the so-called American whist, taking Cavendish's latest edition as authority.

There are many other Chicago society ladies who are daintily climbing the rugged road to fame in the interpretation of the fascinating game. Mrs. Clinton Locke, whose wonderfully wise methods for bringing good cheer to the fireside of the poor and comfort to the weary hearted are well known, has become interested in the study of the game, as a discipline and balance to her overworked brain, in organizing and directing the many charitable societies connected with the Grace Episcopal church, of which her husband has been many years the beloved pastor. She has been heard to say that people are uninteresting to her unless there is demonstration of some achievement in their life. Her life is a practical illustration that great things are possible against bitter odds.

Miss Florence Pullman is another

student, and one that bids fair to stake honorable claims within the ranks of brilliant whist players. Beneath her placid, velvety countenance there lurks a depth of understanding and quick perception suited to a whist mind. Her ready capability is manifest in the ever shifting lights of her dreamy dark eyes.

Another worshiper at the shrine of the much appreciated game is Mrs. Gilman Smith, one of Chicago's most charming society leaders. Her overflow of characteristic wit and fun is not daunted by the seriousness of even scientific whist, but nevertheless she is enchanted with its study and has the highest appreciation of its worth.

Some of the finest whist players of the country now feel that they must look to their laurels, as the ladies are fast becoming formidable competitors in the game and bid fair to divesting the gentlemen of their victories, or, at least, compelling them to share their honors. Though it is evident that there are more male than female whist clubs in the country, some of the latter are very unique in their way. One which takes the lead in this respect, though not very old is known as the "Sarah Battle Whist Club" of New Albany, Ind., and if the whist capacity of the ladies is equal to their wits they must be delightful partners as well as dangerous opponents. The above mentioned club has adopted the following code, which is a very suggestive one, and is a warning to the sterner sex in the same field to guard their honors carefully if they still wish to carry off the palm, as they



MRS. CLINTON LOCKE.

are fast being surrounded with formidable foes who do not intend that whist shall always be the first in the combat.

SARAH BATTLE WHIST CLUB.

Organized in 1892.

Motto—A clear fire, a clean heart and the rigor of the game—Mrs. Battle's Opinions on Whist.

PRINCIPLES OF THE CLUB.

(Based on Sarah Battle's Opinions.)

First—Next to our devotion to love a good game of whist.

Second—To love a thorough paced partner; a determined enemy.

Third—To fight a good fight, cut and thrust.

Fourth—To hate favors; to take and give no concessions.

Fifth—Not to take out snuffboxes, snuff canies or ring for a servant in the middle of a game.

Sixth—Not to introduce or converse at miscellaneous conversation during the progress of the game.

Seventh—Not to consider the "noble occupation" in the light of recreation.

Eighth—To unbend the mind after a hard day's work.

Chicago.

A. CLARK.

SOME FEMININE "DON'TS."

Kate Jordan Gives Counsel Worth Consulting to Memory.

Don't become known as the woman of one topic, one story, one gown.

Don't get a reputation as the gossip of bitter tongue, with an inclination for spelling every one backward. Such types may be acridly amusing, but they are secretly feared and hated.

Don't, if you have reached the limbo of "uncertain age," insist on remarking that your last birthday was your twenty-fifth. No one believes you.

Don't paint. It's vulgar. The woman who does this and perhaps bleaches her hair—since both sins against good taste usually go together—makes a target of herself. She is like a muslin flower of artificial dye tempting the criticism of the sunlight. Every eye becomes fastened on her to the neglect of the real flowers, but the regard is pitying, secretly mocking, never respectful.

Don't wear jewelry of any sort in the daytime.

Don't fail to exercise. A walk, particularly on a mild, misty day, does more for the complexion and the brilliancy of the eyes than a Turkish bath and puts drugs at defiance.

Don't be personal. The art of placing yourself outside an argument and following it as one might a butterfly, here, there, everywhere, without once insinuating it in your circumscribed grasp is rare and delightful.

Don't fail to cultivate perfect repose. In walking the arms should both hang by the sides, if you like, yet not swing in the least, like gloved pendulums. In sitting no movement should be made but what has a meaning. The woman who keeps quivering her fingers, tapping her foot, rolling her eyes, suggests commonplaceness—she seems nervous, overwhelmed by her surroundings.

Don't wear tight shoes, tight corsets, tight collars, tight gloves. If your feet are large, your figure stout, your hands broad, these faults are but emphasized by the very means used to annul them, and besides the nose is reddened by tight lacing, the breath shortened. Strained gloves retiate when withdrawn by leaving the hands swollen and purple in tone. Tight shoes roll the walk and render the wearer ridiculous.

Don't laugh loud.

Don't wear green in any shade if you are sallow.

KATE JORDAN.

Mr. S. E. McKinney, in a letter from 179 Spencer St., Falls of Schuykill, Philadelphia, Pa., makes the following remarkable statement. He says: "Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup has been used in my house for the last fourteen years when needed, and has always proved effective. It is a reliable remedy, and I can cheerfully certify to its great value."

Children Cry for

Pitcher's Castoria.

MIDDLESEX COUNTY.

Billerica.

Mr. Willie Stearns is attending the Bryant & Stratton college in Boston, living at home and going to the city each day on the car. He is also, as in the past, agent for the various Sunday papers published in Boston, and reports the number to be 120 which he distributes weekly.

It will be gratifying to the people of the town, and especially to growers of fruit, to know that the several men sent here under the direction of the state, to look for gypsy moths, were unable, in the 10 days they were here, to find any indications of their presence in the place.

While the Christmas tide was ebbing with joyousness in many hearts the homes of this town our thoughts were turned aside to blend in sympathy with some who sorrowed with a two-fold bereavement. Saturday morning, Dec. 23, there entered into one who for six years had borne the suffering and weakness which that strange, and disease of consumption embraces. Its alternations of delirium and unconsciousness ended the mortal contest, and the victory is won in the courts of heaven. Mrs. Laura A. Monroe, of whom we speak, was the daughter of Silas P. and Catherine P. Cowdrey, and was born in Billerica May 20, 1845. Her husband, William H. Monroe, of Carlisle, died from the effects of illness caused by his service in the army during the war. She was at the age of 28 years, with two young daughters of tender age, one 9, the other 4 years. Alone with them she took up the burden of life, and with rare bravery of spirit, careful and discreet judgment, and an energy helpful to see, with her skillful hand, she made the home one of union and love. The years went by and the re- aged widow mother, like a link of strength and love in the protection of her aged parent and the guidance of her young daughters. Of a bright, cheerful temperament, social in nature, enthusiastic in youthful enjoyment, with a high standard of moral rectitude, her precepts were constant and earnest for their observance. As the years went by, the leading to the consummation of her ideal of comfort in her domestic plans, when the blight gathered upon the horizon of her hopes and overcast the sky of her anticipation. The cough had its sound-knell, the weakening strength its portentous issue. The forced folding of the energy, the yearning, lingering look at the unfulfilled dream, the silent leaning on others in the place of giving the support, are all pathetic remembrances to those who saw and felt the experience. The weeks, months, and years, even, in which she was prostrate, serving only by the patient waiting, have been fraught with noble lessons for others. The untiring devotion of the dear daughter, the devoted mother, the loving mother, have made a picture rare to see. Her gratitude for all that friends and neighbors could contribute to her comfort never failed to find expression. The flower by the bedside, the tempting morsel, the word of cheer, were magnified beyond their worth by her appreciation. More than once, when the shadow of the valley seemed to gather, and the sun's rays were freely with her loved ones, calmly and trustfully. But, reviving, she would resume again and again her cheery counsel for the "next duty." But the winged messenger, fitting near, then a link at last severed over her with a final note of release. "I think the Lord will take me today," she would say, and gathering her daughters closely, she would commend them anew. Among her parting words she bade them to be enterprising, courageous, and cheerful. "Why do you weep?" she would say. "I should rejoice." And all this time was the tender thought for the aged mother, and to what she would have them do and be. The last few days of her life missing the mother's presence, the young were forced to tell her that she, too, had been taken ill, but trusting that with care she would soon be up again. Her mind followed her needs, and the constant inquiries were made. On Saturday morning to Mrs. Monroe the release came, and but a few hours later the mother, Mrs. Cowdrey, gently fell asleep. The dear mother, who had been in her words of comfort, as though the spirit of the daughter beckoned the mother over the sea. As the Christmas machines were ringing on Sunday morning we stood with the loving and faithful young friends in the "chamber of silence," where, side by side, mother and daughter were laid to rest. The young were forced to tell her that she, too, had been taken ill, but trusting that with care she would soon be up again. Her mind followed her needs, and the constant inquiries were made. On Saturday morning to Mrs. Monroe the release came, and but a few hours later the mother, Mrs. Cowdrey, gently fell asleep. The dear mother, who had been in her words of comfort, as though the spirit of the daughter beckoned the mother over the sea. As the Christmas machines were ringing on Sunday morning we stood with the loving and faithful young friends in the "chamber of silence," where, side by side, mother and daughter were laid to rest. The young were forced to tell her that she, too, had been taken ill, but trusting that with care she would soon be up again. 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The Lowell Daily Courier.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 2, 1894.

1894 January 1894

Su.	Mo.	Tu.	We.	Th.	Fri.	Sat.
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31			

MOON'S PHASES.
 New Moon 6 10:07 p.m.
 First Quarter 14 7:09 p.m.
 Full Moon 21 10:11 a.m.
 Third Quarter 28 11:51 a.m.

Miniature Almanac—This Day.
 Sun. 8.4.24 Length of Day. 10.11.11
 Moon. 8.4.24 Length of Day. 10.11.11

The Weather.
 Yesterday was of unchanged excellence all through. It grew colder during the night and at sunset the temperature was low. Another fine forenoon has followed. At 5 o'clock last evening the temperature was 28°, at 7 this morning 9°, and at 1 o'clock 37°.

Weather Indications.
 Forecast till 8 p. m. Wednesday.—Fair; generally fair on Wednesday; slightly warmer to night; south to west winds; weather becoming somewhat unsettled tomorrow.

TODAY'S INSIDE PAGES.
 Page 2—Telegraphic news.
 Page 3—Fraternal society; telegraphic news.
 Page 4—Agricultural and Washington letter.
 Page 7—County news; miscellany.

THE CITY.

Women's Hospital, 37 Kirk street.
 Next time buy Old Hundred.
 More Curfew cigars sold every day.
 Sing Sing hair cut, 41 Prescott street.
 A dime goes far at the Boston branch grocery.
 Still another addition to the great book list on page three.
 See advertisement of a pleasant affair at Kirk street vestry tomorrow night.
 For making truly life-like photographs Marion in Berwick hall takes the lead.
 Remember that C. B. Coburn & Co. sell the best wax floor polish for 50 cents a pound.
 Skates, and sleds of all kinds for sale by C. E. Adams, Stott's block, Middlesex street.
 Hayden, the photographer, Bascom block, gives a fine crayon with each dozen cabinet.
 Try a pound of McDonald's twenty cent chocolates, 5 Merrimack street. Wait for cars here.
 W. H. Brown, the popular grocer, continues his hard time prices. See a sample on page 8.
 Begin the new year by making a deposit of money in the savings department of the Traders National bank.
 A bad cough is very dangerous this weather. Don't fail to take Moors' Cough Balsam before it is too late.
 Sociable and sale in the Worthen Street Baptist church vestry tomorrow evening. Admission 15 cents.
 The regular monthly meeting of the board of patrons of the Ayer home will be held at the home tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock.
 Want something to read? No need to go without when you may have such books as are offered on page three for so near nothing.
 Do you know where to go for fine meats and provisions at bottom prices? Adams & Co., opposite Courthouse, have only the best and aim to undersell the town.
 Officer Dennett found a man, woman and three children in a house on Davis court Saturday night who were on the verge of starvation. They had no food in the house. The Church league was notified.
 Superintendent Whitcomb has received notice from the secretary of the state board of education saying that the board will recommend one or more additional normal schools in the state, but that the board will give no more hearings upon the matter.
 The Sawyer carriage company is going to give up its works in Ayer City to locate on Worthen street where Pilling's shoe shop was established for many years. This will cause the removal, also, of Ryan Bros.' foundry, and they have leased land from the Locks and Canals company on the same street. The changes will give employment to a number of men for some time.
 Well! If you ever saw a sacrifice it was at Adams & Co.'s sale this morning. It went slow and hard and the prices were something fearful. There were plenty of people there and they acted as if they came to buy; but the bidding was more cautious than you can imagine. To be sure, times are hard and it's also the first of January, but that does not seem to be enough to explain the perfectly terrible prices of today. J. E. Conant & Co. say that in all their experience of 32 years in Lowell, they've never known of anything that would compare with this. Why, you can refurbish a whole house at the small cost to do one small room. It takes comparatively nothing to buy an odd piece now and then, at the sale. The sale continues this afternoon and all day tomorrow.

Twenty Per Cent. Reduction at Pickering's.
 A reduction of 25 cents a dozen was made at the Pickering hosiery yesterday in the sewing department. As the prices run at 9, 10, 12 and 15 cents a dozen the average cut down on all grades will be about 20 percent.

General Hospital Aid Association.
 The annual meeting of the General Hospital Aid association, for the election of officers and the transaction of other business, will be held in the board of trade rooms, Central block, Wednesday afternoon, January 3, at three o'clock. All members are earnestly requested to be present.

Police Court, Hadley, J.
 Jan. 2.—The court disposed of eight cases of drunkenness. Two cases, one for larceny and the other for maintaining a liquor nuisance, were continued.
 George W. Twiss, assault upon and larceny from his mother, fined \$30 and ordered to keep the peace 18 months.

In Olden Times
 People overlooked the importance of permanently beneficial effects and were satisfied with transient action; but now that it is generally known that Syrup of Figs will permanently cure habitual constipation, well-informed people will not buy other laxatives, which act for a time, but finally injure the system.

Busy Milliners.
 The popular and prosperous millinery firm of Head & Shaw in Welles block, Merrimack street, is full of business these days. Their line of fine trimmed hats and millinery is sought by a large patronage every day. Why? Because the designs are elegant and tasteful, of the latest styles, and finely made. Because their prices are the very lowest. Call and see the bargains.

FIRE RECORD.

A Troublesome Electric Light—Howe Lumber Company's Office Damaged.
 A still alarm was sent in yesterday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock for a defective electric lamp in front of the Pollard block on Palmer street.
 The alarm from box 4 at 6:37 o'clock this morning was caused by a slight fire in the small two-story frame building on Dutton street used by the Howe Lumber company as an office. It was caused by an overheated stove funnel which set fire to the wood work. The loss was about \$75.

Buy Willow Dale Potato Chips, made at Old City Hall.

Personal.

Major G. J. Carney is ill at his home on Moody street.
 Mr. A. C. Varnum is suffering from the grip at his home in Pawtucketville.
 Mrs. L. T. Fletcher entertained her Sunday school class in the Branch street church at her home on Coral street yesterday afternoon and evening.
 Ex-Councilman Frank Scott, who has been an overcast in the hood mill for many years, has been promoted to the position of assistant superintendent of that company.
 Rev. W. D. Joyce, O. M. L., pastor of the Immaculate Conception church, received a cablegram yesterday announcing the death of his mother in Ireland.
 Mr. Samuel Horn received his neighbors and friends at his home on Smith street. Beside being New Year's, it was the 57th anniversary of his birth.

J. Bowers & Sons' celebrated Willow Dale Chips fried at Old City Hall.

Obituary.

Mrs. Harriet P. Forbush, wife of ichabod G. Forbush, died at 3 o'clock this morning at her home, 136 West Sixth street. She had suffered from a complication of diseases for three years, but was not compelled to take to her bed until about three weeks ago. Although it was known that she could not recover, the death came as a blow to the family. The deceased was 59 years and 5 days old, and was a native of Prince Edward Island. She was a daughter of Major Alexander Cameron, and came to Lowell 20 years ago. She was a member of a church in Bangor, Me., where she lived at one time, and though a woman of Christian character, her illness had prevented her from associating herself with any church here of late years. She was a kind and loving mother, a friend ever ready with a cheerful and helpful word, and her death will bring sorrow to those who had learned to love her. She is survived by two daughters, Alice G. and Jessie R. The funeral will take place from the late home at 2 p. m. on Thursday. Friends invited.

Home Ornaments.

A house without pictures is to be compared to a dwelling without means of lighting—it must be a cheerless abode. Why be without pictures when you can buy them at the prices offered by H. C. McOsker in the Canal block, Central street? He has a fine assortment of etchings, engravings, and some of the prettiest frames and mouldings in Lowell. Call and see.

Children Cry for

Pitcher's Castoria.

We wish our friends and patrons a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Enterprise Cash Grocery

AND TEA HOUSE,

A. W. Derbyshire & Co., Props., 5, 6 Prescott St.

Booklets, Art Goods,

CALENDARS.

The most artistic collection to be seen in the city, and just the thing for the Holidays.

—AT—

W. H. SPALDING & CO.,

223 Central Street,

14 Jackson Street.

Wholesale and Retail.

A New Thing.

A Flower Pitcher

That has become a Fad.

Price is Only 11c.

The Flower Vase is of an excellent quality of glass, has delicate tracings, and is finely shaped. There is not a large lot of them.

French & Puffer.

127 to 131 Central St.

Blackstone Cigars.

We have just personally selected in Cuba,

One Hundred & Fifty Thousand Pounds

of the Cream of the new Havana Crop. This Cigar is now out-

selling any other three Brands made in Boston or New England

WAITT & BOND,

53 Blackstone St., - Boston.

CENTRAL LABOR UNION.

A Strong Movement Against the Wilson Bill.
 At the last regular meeting of the Central Labor Union a communication was received from the cotton weavers' union of New Bedford asking for the appointment of delegates to attend a convention to be held in New Bedford Jan. 5, for the purpose of deciding on something to influence the next legislature in favor of certain labor measures, such as the 51-hour bill and the weavers' particular bill. The matter was referred to the textile unions. The main portion of the session was devoted to a discussion of the Wilson bill, which was denounced in unmeasured terms by the representatives of all the trades present. The matter was finally referred to the legislative committee with instructions to give a hearing on the bill and to call delegates from the various trades so as to secure all possible evidence in regard to the effect of the measure, should it become a law, upon their respective trades. The report of the auditor showed that the union closed the year with a balance of over \$200.
 Alex. Ray is the authority for a statement to the effect that the strike of the bricklayers will be renewed in the near future. He says the men have been subjected to greater tyranny than ever.

Bowling Notes.

Team one defeated team six in the L. C. A. A. tournament last evening. The totals were: Team One—Knapp 495, Fels 435, Sullivan 375, Coburn 415, Chadwick 435; Team six—Fairburn 410, Honnell 453, Hornby 324, Bell 464, Johnson 330; total 1981.

Holiday Shoppers.

Travelling bags, silk umbrellas, useful gifts for Xmas. Prices according to the times. Globe shoe store, 227 Central street. J. Clark Glidden, proprietor. Old number 119.

Cut This Out and Present to Miss Blake of 14 Central Street Any Time Before Dec. 31st.

and a reduction of twenty-five cents will be given on all gloves purchased above a dollar. This is done to convince the public of a genuine reduction of fine gloves for holiday trade. As Miss Blake has recently returned from New York her stock of gloves for ladies, gentlemen and children is the finest in the city, and of such variety as to please the most fastidious. All gloves fitted after the holidays if desired.
 Glove parlors, Swan building, 14 Central street.

Home Ornaments.

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WAITT & BOND,

53 Blackstone St., - Boston.



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.
 Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOUISVILLE, KY.

NEW YORK, N.Y.

OLD-FASHIONED

Shaker Apple Sauce.

BUTTRICK & CO.,

MARKET STREET

GROCERS.

The Balance

Of our Christmas Goods at great-

ly reduced prices.

BOWERS, 392 Middlesex Street.

OUR BUSINESS

Is the largest Milk

business in Lowell.

WM. J. BURBECK

14 Middlesex Street.

Men's

Fur Collars and Cuffs,

Fur Gloves and Caps,

Wolf Robes and Mats,

Lined Gloves and Mittens,

Stockinet Jackets,

Selling at very low prices at

WM. P. BRAZER & CO.'S,

Hatters and Outfitters.

NO FOOLING.

Between now and

NEW YEAR'S DAY

We will sell any

Holiday Goods

Which we may have on hand at

almost

YOUR OWN PRICE.

TAYLOR BROS.,

No. 3 CENTRAL STREET.

Guyard Toilet Balm

—FOR THE—

Skin and Complexion.

WHITENS, HEALS, BEAUTIFIES

Constant use renders the complexion fair and smooth, while for temporary use the society lady will find it unequalled. The eminent Dr. Geo. W. Brooks, M.D., an ex-member of the Board of Health of New York City, says in his analysis of this preparation, "I can say without hesitation there is nothing so poisonous or injurious in its composition. Price \$1 per bottle. For sale in this city by CARTER & SHERBURNE and F. H. MARTIN & CO."

STREET GLOVES

For Gentlemen's use in Reindeer, Dogskin, Castor and English Oak Tan in the new colors and stitchings, just out for this season's wear, have arrived from the best Foreign and Domestic Makers.

HOWARD & CO.,

46 Merrimack Street.

A. G. Pollard & Co.

Merrimack, Palmer and

Middle Streets.

The Exhibit

OF THE

Merrimack Manufactur-

ing Company,

Which attracted so

much attention at

the World's Fair,

and which has been

displayed in our Pal-

mer Street windows

to admiring crowds

during the past week,

were placed on sale

THIS MORNING,

JANUARY 2.

Department, Centre Aisle, Palmer Street Entrance.

Boys' and Youths' Shoes

At the same tremendous

reduction.

The Leading Shoeiers.

BIJOU SHOE STORE,

130 and 132

MERRIMACK STREET.

A. G. Pollard & Co.,

MERRIMACK,

PALMER and

MIDDLE STS.

IN A FEW WEEKS WE

TAKE STOCK.

Previous to that

time if we have any

goods you want, take

them at your own

price. Fire, smoke

and water prices com-

pletely overshadowed.

Broken lots marked at

simply a fraction of

their cost.

READ, READ, READ.

Ladies.

Lot 3. 30 pairs Heavy Don-

gola Boots with tips of

same, solid, heavy soles,

worth \$2. Sale price \$1.69.

Lot 6. All our straight Goat

Boots that sold from \$2.50 to

\$4, are now marked \$1.89.

Lot 10. Fine Soft French

Kid Boots, on opera and

common sense lasts, were

\$3.50, sale price \$2.47.

Lot 14. Genuine Dongola

Boots. Everybody knows

the price, \$4.50. Sale price

\$3.23.

Lot 17. Nobby Calf Boots,

wing tip, lots of them sold at

\$4. Sale price \$2.89.

Lot 21. New Philadelphia

Toes, Fine Soft Kid, were

\$4, now \$2.89.

Lot 25. Cloth Top Boots,